

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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FARMERS NEED SEED CORN

Indications Are That We Have
Less Than One-third of
Needed Supply

URGED TO TEST SEED CARN

Lake County will need in the neighborhood of 5000 bushels of seed corn to plant a normal crop in 1918. Late reports from over 300 farmers in the county indicate that we have less than one-third of the needed supply of seed. Some of the farmers that have reported are not absolutely sure at the present time that their seed will grow. Tests made by the Farm Improvement Association and those made by individual farmers show that our local seed cannot be relied upon unless careful germination tests are made. The tests made so far have varied from 95% to 40% germination. Ordinarily we would not think of planting corn whose germination was less than 90%. There will not be much seed corn planted with germination higher than 95%. Indications are that some corn will have to be used for seed that tests less than 80%.

Every farmer in Lake County who has a supply of corn of any kind is urged to make germination tests immediately to find out whether such corn can be used for seed purposes. Some farmers have a supply of old feeding corn on hand. With feeding corn at \$1.50 a bushel and with seed corn at \$8.00 to \$10.00 per bushel it will pay any farmer to quit feeding his ear corn which he has on hand until he finds out whether such corn can be used for seed purposes or not. The farmer who plants corn this year without previously making a germination test is pretty sure to get fooled on the following crop as some of our seed that was gathered before frost, cured by artificial heat and properly taken care of during the winter has shown a germination below 80%. We cannot absolutely depend on corn that was gathered before frost and hung up to dry in the crib or shed during the past winter. The United States Department of Agriculture a few years ago made field tests with seed corn, gathered before frost and well cared for up to the time of planting. Similar seed was gathered from the field in the fall and left hung in the crib throughout the winter. These two types of seed from the same source were planted alternate rows in 10 acre fields the following season. The well cared for seed yielding from 7 to 18 bushels more per acre than the seed cared for by the other method.

You may think you know good seed corn by sight but every seed corn man this year should back up his judgment with germination tests. It is the only safe method to follow. Home grown seed is always best. Get such seed if you can. It is cheap at any price if the germination is good.

Some of our dealers have a small supply of seed corn on hand and they will be glad to give you information concerning its vitality, where such seed was grown and its adaptation for Lake county conditions.

Seed corn from central Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, or Indiana is not adapted to Lake county conditions. Some of our best seedmen in Northern Illinois, Wisconsin, etc., have adopted the policy of sending seed corn further south for some local farmer to grow in order to insure their supply for the following year. Such early corn taken south for for one season and then brought back north will give good results.

If you buy seed corn this season locally be sure to get corn that has been tested for germination, find out where such corn was grown and find out whether it is suitable for your purpose. Any good local variety of Pride of the North; Wisconsin No. 7 or Silver King; Golden Glow or Wisconsin No. 12; Murdock; Minnesota No. 13; early Calico or Red corn are varieties suitable for planting in Lake county. Other common varieties such as Reids, Silvermine and Goldmine may be used for silage corn. If you cannot get a supply of seed corn locally, the State Council of Defense stands ready to help you out. "The State Council of Defense has undertaken to handle seed corn for the farmers of Illinois only because the situation cannot be dealt with adequately."

Deaths Recorded this Week are Jerome Story, Robt Guthrie, J. R. Westlake

On Sunday, Feb. 17, occurred the sudden death of Robert M. Guthrie, a resident of Shady Nook, heart failure being the cause.

Mr. Guthrie had reached the age of sixty-six years and was well known in this community. For the past twenty years he has spent most of his summers here and about seven years ago he made Shady Nook a permanent home. He is survived by a widow and three daughters.

The funeral services were held at the home Wednesday afternoon in charge of Rev. Pollock. Burial in the Hillside cemetery.

On Monday of this week occurred the death of Jerome Story, a well known resident of this locality. He had been in failing health for a long time, cancer of the stomach being the cause. He had reached the age of seventy-seven years, two months and eight days.

He is survived by a widow and one son, also grand children and great grand children besides a wide circle of friends and neighbors.

The funeral services will be held at the home tomorrow (Friday) with burial at Hickory.

A grandson Ellis Story, who is in the service of the United States is on his way home from Newport News to attend the funeral.

James Robert Westlake, second son of James M. and Catherine Westlake, was born at Spring Grove, Ill., Dec. 22, 1875, and passed away at the home of Mrs. Chas. Phillips Feb. 13, at the age of forty-two years, one month and twenty-two days.

His early life was spent at Spring Grove where he attended school and assisted his father in the creamery business and at Wilmet where he attended high school for two years.

He was united in marriage to Miss Flora Phillips, April 27, 1892. To this happy union was born four children, two of whom died in infancy. After his marriage he was engaged in the creamery business at English Prairie, later moving to Lake Villa where he was employed as Superintendent of the Knickerbocker Ice company, from there moving to Camp Lake where the last years of his life was spent.

He was a member of Wilmet lodge No. 241 A. F. and A. M., Eastern Star and M. W. A. camp No. 695, always taking an active part in these societies. He leaves to mourn his loss his wife, two children Myrtle Elizabeth and Floyd Robert, also his mother, four brothers, two sisters and a large circle of relatives and friends.

The funeral services were held at the home of Mrs. Charles Phillips at one o'clock Saturday, Feb. 16, and were conducted by the Masonic lodge. Rev. Reetz of Evanston gave a short sermon.

Liquid Colors.

Alcohol, when pure, is greenish in color, while water is distinctly blue in shade.

ly in any other way. The Council has no desire to interfere with the business of established seed corn men or regulate their prices."

There are only two or three established seed corn growers in Lake County.

All of the seed corn secured from the State Council of Defense in Lake county will be handled through the office of Farm Improvement association. Germination tests on such corn will be made by the University of Illinois and any such farmer interested will be given the name and address of the grower of such corn and the exact price paid for the same. This corn will be butted, tipped, shelled, sacked and delivered in car lots in Lake county. Prices charged for such corn will depend upon germination. Seed corn testing from 70 to 79% will sell for \$6; from 80 to 89% will sell for \$8 and from 90 to 100% will sell for \$10. These prices are not high as some of our seed houses have been sending out quotations as high as \$15 per bushel.

The supply of seed in the hands of most of our big seed companies is practically exhausted. Hence, this method of handling the seed corn situation in Illinois under the able direction of W. G. Ekhardt, Administrator, assisted by the advisory committee composed of some of the foremost men of Agriculture in the state.

If you want to secure seed through the State Council of Defense get in touch with your local committeeman as soon as possible or leave your order at your bank.

The Seed Corn Committeeman for Antioch Township is Mr. D. H. Minto, Antioch, Ill.

W. E. Watkins.

MILK SITUATION CONFUSION

Views Presented by Senator Rodney B. Swift on the Milk Situation is
Approved by Farmers

FELL INTO TRAP SET FOR THEM

The following from Senator Rodney B. Swift, in regard to the milk situation, will be of interest to all farmers engaged in milk production, and is, in part, as follows:

My personal interest in the question as well as my interests in the welfare of the dairymen of this Chicago territory is so great that I will undertake to reply.

As to the threatened indictments: Your readers will remember that the parties Mr. Michels, assistant prosecuting attorney of Cook county, says he is after the ones that so high-handedly set me aside two years ago, when president of the Milk Producers' Association. I have not cared whether these men wanted me to be president, but I do care when the same tactics pursued right and law results in their being indicted, and has practically lost for the producers the illy-advised and poorly handled strike now in progress. I fear that all that has been won by the milk producers during these years of organization is lost by these ignorant, hot-headed and turbulent self-constituted leaders.

I do not care here to enter into the differences I had with these men. It is sufficient to remind all dairymen who read the Milk News when I was president of the articles I wrote therein advocating plans that, if carried out, would have avoided this Waterloo that we have now met—loss of prestige, a price set below cost of production, and an animosity on the part of consumers that means a cutting of the demand 33 per cent.

It is hardly necessary to say that I consider the tactics of the prosecuting attorney of Cook county as mere camouflage to make political prestige for himself and his assistant. This, however, does not help the dairymen. The thing I bewail is that the representatives of the milk producers should have deliberately fallen into the trap set by him. Whole dairy communities are full of and afraid to talk, and Mr. Michels puffs and blusters and tells of what he as state's attorney of Cook county will do in Lake county and even in Wisconsin. Such is his egotism and conceit. And the dairymen have no one to calmly counsel and warn and advise its members as to their rights, as to what the state law against combinations in restraint of trade really mean, as to what they may do to protect themselves. Hence this sporadic strike, occasionally lived up to by all, but mostly by only a few determined men in each community. Strikes are not won in this way.

The law of this state under which these indictments are asked prohibit both combinations to FIX THE PRICE and to LIMIT THE AMOUNT OF PRODUCTION of an article. It is practically the same as the federal law which is not operative because congress saw that it had not fully considered the question when it passed the law and that farmers and small producers were being held down to slave conditions by cliques of strong, rich men, who would not give them a living price for their products, and so when it voted money to the state's attorneys of the United States to enforce the law it specified that not one dollar of this money should be used to prosecute combinations of farmers. When our state legislature passed the state law it only considered that a few men, such, for example, as the meat packers, might combine to mulct the people in higher prices. It completely forgot that large numbers of small producers had no other means of obtaining a living price except by combining. Hon. Hiram T. Gilbert, author of the Municipal Code law of the city of Chicago, and admitted to have one of the best legal minds in America, rendered an opinion for the Milk Producers' Association during my term as president, that, in his judgment, this state law would not apply to combinations of individuals seeking to obtain but a fair price for their commodities. I fear this opinion has been forgotten as I doubt if it was even understood by the board of directors of the Milk Producers' Association. This board only saw one thing, namely, that

Mr. Gilbert charged a fee of \$500 for his work for the association. In view of the fees the association is paying now this fee will seem but nominal.

When congress enacted the present food control bill it exempted from its provisions co-operative organizations of farmers. I can not refrain from harking back to my short term as president of the Milk Producers' Association to remind with what insistence I urged and begged it to stand behind a co-operative organization of the dairymen of this Chicago territory. For this I was deposed from the presidency. It is sufficient to say now that congress recognizes the monstrous hall the meat packers have taken from the farmers, the inability of the maker of milk to stand against the clique of strong, rich men distributing milk in Chicago and the food profiteering methods of the cold storage warehousemen and would let the farmer protect himself. But Mr. Hoynes and his satellites standing behind the state law propose to make the dairymen perform.

In the afternoon of one of the stormy days a tired team with a man who owns 200 acres of land came into my yard. He and his hired man had worked three hours in the snow to come one half mile. This man was so exhausted that he was about to collapse, but on he went bound to make the creamery with his milk. We had only gotten back from the creamery with a strong team and five men from my farm. We stopped for dinner in town—a day spent in opening the road one and one half miles long, only to have it blown shut that night, to have the whole thing gone through again the next day. But we did not miss a delivery. The labor we used came to more than the worth of the milk. The railroad did not make Chicago some days with this milk, but the farmers did not fail, and Mr. Hoynes, with Mr. Michels, now threatens us with dire prosecutions unless we keep this up. Does he and others that laud him not know that men do these things not for money, not because of a pride in the doing of their work. Does he not know that pride is what has made the independent farmer of America the peer of mankind? And does he not realize that when this independent spirit turns it will laugh at him and his edicts, and woe be to the food supply of Chicago when this independent farmer decides to work but the ruling eight hours a day with vacation periods and under organized labor regulations. Mr. Hoynes is hating this day. Each time he indicts a dairyman, even though he may have technical cause under the law, he arouses a spirit of animosity among thousands, and such a spirit will not increase crops. Thinking men must know this, but I am told that the state's attorney's office of Cook county do not listen to thinking men.

As to the endeavor to re-open the question of price: Mr. Wheeler made his serious error when he appointed a commission, a majority of which knew nothing of farm conditions, had no sympathy with the proper conduct of the farm and who believed that the farmer was created but to provide the city with food at prices that could only produce a meager living by working fourteen hours a day—men, women and children. I warned him in open meeting of the seriousness of the situation and attacked the personnel of some of his appointees as being poor judicial material. All this was before the commission met. I need not recount the method of arriving at the price. After days spent hearing the side of the farm, this commission computed a price based on the unbearable prices of the past five years disregarding all the evidence submitted as to what it costs to make milk today.

As a business man Mr. Wheeler can't go back of his commission. He can get more so-called experts to advise, but he can not overrule. He can submit this advice to the commission, but I fear it will not amount to enough to change the price finding. If it does make a small increase it will not help as the cost of producing milk is far above the price named.

Report of Lake County Red Cross Auxiliaries for January 1918

The following report received from headquarters of the Lake county chapter will be of interest to all friends of the Red Cross in Antioch:

The Lake county chapter received the following list of finished articles from its auxiliaries during the month of January, 1918:

Pajamas, 64, hospital shirts 55, bed socks 48, bath robes 9, towels 56, handkerchiefs 57, napkins 42, sweaters 177, muffs 104, helmets 73, socks 194 pairs, wristlets 74 pairs, surgical dressings 250, refugee garments, children 592, babies' 580, adults 24.

New members added in January 1,339.

The following shows the work of each auxiliary:

Antioch—Pajamas 14, hospital shirts 20, bed jackets 9, towels 56, sweaters 11, muffs 13, helmets 4, socks 27, wristlets 8.

Avon Center—Pajamas 5, hospital shirts 6, handkerchiefs 16, muffs 2, helmets 1, socks 6.

Everett—Pajamas 3, sweaters 9, helmets 1, socks 7, wristlets 2, comfort dits 1.

Gilmer—Bed jackets 15, sweaters 10, socks 4, wristlets 2.

Grayslake—Pajamas 9, bathrobes 7, napkins 30, sweaters 24, muffs 15, helmets 12, socks 18, wristlets 17.

Libertyville—Pajamas 16, hospital shirts 6, bed jackets, 15, bathrobes 2, bed socks 10, handkerchiefs 41, sweaters 51, muffs 20, helmets 19, socks 28, surgical dressing 250.

Lake Villa—Sweaters 9, muffs 17, helmets 13, socks 6, wristlets 11.

Lake Zurich—Pajamas 4, sweaters 7, muffs 4, helmets 6, socks 11, wristlets 6.

Millburn—Operating leggings 18, muffs 3, sweaters 8, socks 9, wristlets 5.

Round Lake—Pajamas 4, sweaters 10, muffs 8, helmets 4, socks 13, wristlets 2.

Vernon—Pajamas 4, sweaters 11, muffs 6, helmets 4, socks 32, wristlets 5.

Wadsworth-Mill Creek—Pajamas 5, bed jackets 7, napkins 12, sweaters 10, muffs 1, socks 16 pairs, wristlets 4 pairs.

Yorkhouse—Hospital shirts 23, sweaters 3, muffs 3, helmet 1, socks 11, wristlets 4.

Zion City Luce Industries—Sweaters 12, muffs 12, socks 4 pairs, wristlets 5 pairs.

Fox Lake—Sweaters 2, socks 4 pairs.

A glance at the above figures will show that the amount of work sent from Antioch compares favorably with that of other auxiliaries, numerically much stronger.

Help the patriotic women of the Red Cross through February and March, by your contributions to the little boxes placed in the various business houses for that purpose—or by signing the pledge card—or making a deposit in the bank—and then watch the next report.

In co-operative work and united effort alone lies the hope of success. Remember what Kipling said:

"It ain't the guns nor armament, nor funds that they can pay,
But close co operation that makes them win the day—
It ain't the individual, nor the army as a whole,
But the everlasting team work of every blooming soul."

If you can't fight, or knit or sew—give.

Forty six new members were added to the Antioch auxiliary as a result of last week's team work. and the good work is still going on.

Obituary

George Edwin Longman was born in the town of Salem, Kenosha county, Wis., Dec. 30, 1856, and died at Chetek Wis., Feb. 12, 1918. He was one of nine children. One brother, one sister, a father and mother having preceded him to a land of rest. Since the death of his mother, 20 years ago, he had made his home with his brother Dan, where he always found a true home. About three years ago he moved with brother's family to Chetek, where he has since resided. Mr. Longman was a man that was loved and respected by all who knew him. The remains, accompanied by Mrs. Jim Barnstable and Dan Longman were taken to Trevor and buried near his old home in the Liberty cemetery. Funeral services were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Sheen.

Had Mania for Horse Hair.

Pulling hairs from the tails of horses was the charge against a man in London the other day. He was charged with having stolen four and a quarter pounds of horse hair from a livery company, and the claim was that he had deliberately pulled this out of the tails of the company's horses. Found guilty, the man was fined \$25.

NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Our Exchanges Have Many
Items of Different Events
Concerning News.

NEWS OF VARIOUS KINDS

Senator Rodney B. Swift of Libertyville is urging the farmers in Lake county to dispose of poor cows and grow grain instead.

While returning home from Harvard one evening last week a young farmer, residing near that city, lost an envelope containing \$143.29, the amount of his monthly milk check.

The Wilbur Lumber Co. has purchased the J. B. Whittaker lumber yards at Menomonee Falls, which were established in 1892. Ross and Ray Wilbur have been at the Falls recently taking inventory of the property.

A large horse barn, 75 tons of hay and other produce on the Tilden farms near Delavan were destroyed by fire one evening last week. Fire started from a stove used in the barn to keep fire extinguishers from freezing.

Chicken thieves have now made three successful raids on Mayor Goodwin's hen house at Crystal Lake, the last of the raids taking place a few nights ago, when the thieves got away with five of the fowls. The birds are all full bloods, some which were purchased at a cost of \$5 each. In the three raids the mayor lost 28 chicken.

No more farmers will be drafted until after spring planting is over, Secretary Baker told Representative Haugen of Iowa when he presented appeals of the middle west for more farm workers. The secretary was told the situation was getting so serious because of a shortage of labor the production would be decreased 25 to 35 per cent below normal unless relief is furnished.

Announcing they were income tax collectors, two men, one wearing the uniform of a soldier, after being admitted to the home of Mrs. Louise Niemce, 3748 South Wood street, Chicago, questioned her as to her husband's income, inscribing the data on documents of legal appearance. She was told by the bogus collectors she would be required to pay \$25 and not having that amount in her possession they accepted \$12.75 as a deposit.

Libertyville, Area and vicinity must use at least 500 cords of wood along with the available and anticipated coal supply to "get by" according to Fuel Administrator MacGuffin. He states the three fuel dealers have as many men and teams cutting and hauling as is possible to secure, and want more. The Libertyville Lumber company is cutting on the Appleby farm and the Franzen company in the Osborne woods while S. L. Tripp at Area has men in the woods. While the wood must sell for about \$15 a cord delivered in stove lengths, Mr. McGuffin states the price will decline as conditions improve.

Apt With Her Excuse.

Emily, preferring the doll her grandmother had given her to the one her mother gave her, tucked the rejected doll out of sight in a broken doll crib. Her mother asked her why she didn't play with the doll she had given her. Emily looked at her mother a moment in silence, seeming to fear hurting her mother's feelings, then gave a quick look at the crib and said, "Sh-sh! She's sick."

Famous Tree Destroyed.

"Byron's tree," in Harrow parish churchyard, has been destroyed by fire, wantonly caused by a visitor. This is the elm named famous by the poet, who in a letter from Italy in 1822 stated that he used to sit for hours under a large tree in the churchyard. He also wrote some well-known "Lines written beneath an elm in the churchyard of Harrow."

Found Live Crab in Bottle.

A Maine fisherman claims to have pulled up a pint milk bottle with a live crab in it. It is evident that the crab had crawled into the bottle when small and stayed there until it grew so large it could not get out. The bottle was crushed with barnacles when it was pulled up, which shows it had been in the water a long time.

Contraband

By Randall Parrish

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The Best Sea Story of the War That Has Been Written

CHAPTER XXVII—Continued.

After the meal I yielded to my own need of rest, certain I should be on deck all night, and returned to the cabin. I left my stateroom door open, but in ten minutes I was sound asleep. What awakened me I do not know. I had a confused sense of some heavy body falling, but no other sound. Yet this impression was so strong, so insistent, that I sat up in the berth, and stared out through the open door into the cabin beyond. I neither saw, nor heard anything, yet did not withdraw my eyes when I got to my feet; then I knew that the dark shapeless object, half under the table, was the motionless body of a man. My throat seemed to contract, and choke me, but I forced a quick breath and stepped forward through the door. The dingy cabin was deserted, not another stateroom door open. The table had been cleared of dishes, a decanter of brandy standing alone on the swinging shelf. Underneath, with face concealed in the crook of one arm, lay a man, an ugly gash in the back of his colored shirt, through which fresh blood was oozing, and dripping to the deck. I sprang forward, and turned him over—Dubois.

I could hardly accept the evidence of my own eyes. How had this thing happened? How did the crippled sailor ever get into the cabin? Whose hand could have struck the blow? For what purpose was it struck? It was murder, a cowardly slash from behind; no wound which could be self-inflicted, but a blow of deliberate purpose. Who aboard would have reason to seek the life of Dubois? I could think of no one; no cause for such a crime. An instant I stared, dazed, into the dead, upturned face, not even knowing where to turn, in which direction to seek the murderer. I felt as though every faculty of both brain and body was paralyzed by the shock. Yet this was but for an instant. I tried the doors of the various staterooms; all opened at my touch, excepting Bascom's, and proved unoccupied. He was locked as usual, and I felt it useless to disturb the man. Leayord was no longer below; he had doubtless awakened and gone on deck, but I discovered Dade asleep in his old berth down the passage, shook him awake, and compelled him to come back with me. The horror of his face at sight of the dead body only intensified my own, but I had grip on my nerves by now, and was determined to learn the truth.

"Stay here until I find out what is happening on deck. There is nothing to be afraid of, you fool; the man is dead. Yes, you can stand over there, but don't leave until I come back, and keep your eyes open."

As I emerged from the companion, leaving the dingy, death-shadowed cabin behind, the open deck was such a scene of quiet as to appear like another world. Vera was still resting in her chair not twenty feet away. She glanced up, smiling a welcome, as I crossed the deck, but the expression of her face instantly changed as our eyes met.

"What is it, Mr. Hollis? Are we again in danger?"

"There has been trouble below. Let me question you before I explain. You have been here for the last hour?"

"Yes; longer even than that."

"Who have you seen enter the companion?"

"I slept at first, but have been awake for some time. Dade came out on deck a few moments, and then went back again; that must have been an hour ago. There was no one else until Mr. Leayord was called to take his watch."

"Who called him?"

"Olson; he was not below more than a minute."

"And Leayord responded immediately?"

"Yes, so quickly I remember thinking he could not have removed his clothes to lie down."

"And when was this?"

"A half hour ago; he stopped and spoke with me before taking charge of the deck."

"No one has entered the cabin since?"

"She shook her head."

"No one, I am sure; Mr. Olson did not go below; he is forward there now. Please tell me what has happened?"

"Dubois has been killed," I explained briefly. "I found his body on the cabin deck. The deed was just done; his fall awoke me from sleep, but before I could leave the stateroom the murderer had disappeared."

"He—he was murdered! You are sure?"

"There was a knife wound in the back piercing the heart. The man died without a sound."

"She rose to her feet, her face white, her body trembling so that I put out my hands to her support, and instantly her fingers clasped mine."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

A Maniac on Board.

The horror with which she looked into my face held me speechless. Could it be possible that she suspected, knew, the perpetrator of this crime—that she sought to shield him?

"You searched the cabin? You found no one?"

"Only Dade sound asleep in the steward's stateroom. I awoke him, and left him on watch below."

"There was no one hiding in any of the staterooms? You tried the doors?"

"They were all empty. Mr. Bascom's door was the only one locked."

"No; why did he lock it?"

"No; why disturb him?"

"She drew a quick breath, her eyes on my face."

"You—you have not seen Philip Bascom lately?"

"No, not since we had supper together."

"You saw nothing strange then in his actions, or words?"

"Why nothing that I remarked. He seemed about as usual; more haggard, and nervous possibly, but he spoke cheerfully enough. What can you mean?"

"Oh, I do not really know; perhaps I ought not to say such a thing. I meant to have spoken to you about it before, but so much happened, I forgot. I—I suspect Philip Bascom is insane."

"Insane! Good heavens! why do you say that?"

"He has talked to me so strangely. He—he frightened me, and I was hardly able to quiet him."

"And you suspect he killed Dubois?"

"Who else could it have been?"

"There was no answer possible. Every other man on board was already accounted for. The truth was borne in upon me irresistibly. I called Leayord."

"The mate thrust his head over the forward rail."

"Do you know if Masters is in the engine room?"

"I think he is, sir."

"Then call down, and have him send White on deck immediately; and pass the word forward to have Mr. Olson come here."

"Aye, aye, sir; is there anything wrong?"

"I will explain presently; just now I want you to remain in charge of the deck."

Olson arrived first, and I barely had time to tell him briefly what had occurred, when White emerged through the deck opening and reported, his eyes blinking in the bright light, and his face grimy with coal.

"You wanted me, sir," he asked, with no bluster in his voice.

"Aye, White; you possess the strength and nerve for this sort of job. Miss Carrington here suspects that the owner of this ship has lost his mind. I just found Dubois lying on the cabin deck murdered—"

"Dubois, sir?"

"Yes; he had been stabbed in the back."

"And you believe the owner did it?"

"There is no one else on board who could. He is locked in his stateroom, and we've got to get him out. Come on now, both of you."

I led the way down the stairs in no pleasant frame of mind. An insane man running free aboard, animated by a desire to kill, added to my other responsibilities, increased our dangers manifold. The cabin seemed so dark

"I almost fell forward into the room."

"The brightness of the deck above, that I grasped the stair rail and advanced almost blindly. I had reached the center of the cabin before my eyes discerned that there were two bodies outstretched on the deck instead of one. I involuntarily shrank back, gripping the sleeve of White's shirt, and pointing."

"Look here! there are two bodies; he—he has gotten Dade also."

"The sailor sprang past me, and dropped to his knees."

"Aye, it's Dade, and the poor cuss is done for, sir—it's another knife thrust in the back."

"And no longer any doubt who did it," echoed Olson, "for there's not another man aboard been aft."

"Right you are," I said, gripping myself ready to act. "And we must get him at once. Come on, both of you; if there's a fight it may take the three of us. He has a knife, and there was a gun in his drawer."

The door of Bascom's stateroom was closed, and I grasped the knob with no thought it would yield to my fingers. But it did, and I almost fell forward into the room, catching myself, and staring about. The last gleam of the sun streamed in through the stern ports, and every object within was clearly revealed at a glance. The man was not there. I drew back the curtains concealing the bath, but the space was empty; only one of the round ports was partially open, the aperture far too small to admit the passage of a body. The bed had not been slept in, and was neatly made; one drawer of the desk stood open, and papers were scattered on the rug beneath; a chair was overturned on the deck; a chest in one corner had been rummaged, its contents flung aside. My eyes fell on White, his mouth open, his face grotesque in its coating of coal dust.

"Hanged if he ain't got away, sir," he blurted out, "but he never went overboard through that port—a cat couldn't ha' done it."

"No, he's aboard all right," I concluded. "But where? and for what purpose? There is no knowing what a man in his state of mind may do. Good heavens! he could wreck the ship. Get a light, White—take the cabin lantern. Olson and I will have to look behind these doors first, and then we'll explore between decks."

We found nothing, not the slightest trace of the fugitive. Beyond doubt he had gone forward, either seeking to escape, or with the thought that he could attain the deck through some opening amidships. It was cool enough by now to realize the peril we faced between decks, searching for the madman, whom we might encounter at any moment.

"Run on deck, White," I ordered, "and pick up a couple of marling spikes. I have a revolver. Tell Mr. Leayord the situation, and have him keep his eyes open. Better have him warn McCann, and Miss Carrington had best remain near the wheel until we get our hands on this fellow. Hurry back now."

Olson and I remained motionless, our eyes on the black opening leading forward, the dim rays of the lantern falling on the ghastly faces of the two dead men outstretched on the deck. It was a gruesome spot, and my heart was beating like a triphammer. I made sure my revolver was loaded, dropping the weapon into a jacket pocket. White rejoined us, grasping the spikes, one of which he passed over to Olson, who tested the weight in his hand.

"Quiet as a June mornin' up there, sir," he announced, squinting about. "There ain't nobody seen nuthin' of no maniac. I reckon yer better let Olson carry the lantern, so you and I can be sorter free to grip the chap; we're bigger than the mate."

"From what I've seen of Olson he'll do his share of the fighting," I answered, knowing the Swede to be hot-tempered, and touchy about his size.

"However, one will have to carry it."

"It's all right, sir," said Olson quietly. "I'll hold the gim, but if that big duffer doesn't stand up to the job, I'll bust glass an' all over his head."

We certainly made a thorough search of it. I doubt if a stray rat got by us without being seen, but from the after-cabin to the engine room ladder we found no trace of Bascom; no indication even that he had ever passed that way. The effort to locate Bascom's hiding place was absolutely vain—the cunning of the madman overcame our diligence and wit; he had disappeared as though swallowed by the sea, leaving not so much as a clue behind.

Beyond the hole leading to the engine room below, our advances were blocked by a steel bulkhead, watertight, pierced by a single door, to be sure, but this was closed and locked securely. "Is there any communication between the forecastle and the hold, White?" I asked, staring helplessly at the steel barrier.

"No, sir; this 'forecastle is all above deck."

"How was this door manipulated? Do either of you know?"

"Well, I had charge o' loadin' the after-hold, sir," and Olson scratched his head trying to remember. "That door never was opened but once, when Captain Hadley tested it before we left Baltimore, or maybe after we got out in the Chesapeake. I think it was opened an' shut from the bridge, Mr. Hollis."

"That is the usual arrangement, but there is a slot here for a key; still the door is stout, and it looks too heavy for any one man to operate."

I leaned over, and looked down into the lighted engine room at the bottom of the shaft. All I could see was a great wheel steadily turning.

"Masters."

The engineer stepped into view, and peered up into the darkness; he appeared burly and shapeless.

"Yes, Bascom, the owner, has gone crazy, and has hidden himself somewhere on board."

"Well, I'll be swamped! Can't you find him?"

"Not yet; we've searched every place aft. He hasn't visited you?"

"Not to my knowledge. Tony is back in the fireroom; I'll ask him."

The three of us clung to the ladder, gazing down, the light from the lantern revealing our faces. Masters was not gone a moment, but his voice had changed.

"Tony's killed, sir," he called up excitedly. "He's lying on the coal in number one bunker, cut in the back with a knife."

The words were not out of his mouth before we were scrambling down. But our haste gained us nothing. The only trail Bascom had left was the dead tall, stretched out in the half emptied coal bunker, his lips closed forever. It was a knife thrust which had killed him—just such a thrust as had done for his two mates in the cabin above; but the madman had disappeared. However, here was proof positive that the fellow was still on board; still hiding between decks. He had not reached the open, or flung himself into the sea. Masters could tell us nothing; he had heard no sound, seen no shadow. He had been oiling the machinery, and a man could have slipped down the ladder unnoticed, and escaped again in the same way. There was no other entrance to the engine room; the forward bulkhead was solid; there were two ventilator shafts, but neither was large enough for the passage of a man's body, and the coal chute was kept closed and locked at sea. Nevertheless I had these examined, determined to take no chances, and our lantern penetrated every inch of the engine room and coal bunkers. At the end, utterly baffled, White gave vent to an oath.

"It beats me, sir," he confessed hoarsely, "unless it's a spook we're a-huntin' for."

"I wish it was; the trouble is it is a man, and a mighty dangerous one. Well, he's not down here, and he must have gone back by way of the ladder. The fellow has either found some means of getting into the hold, or else he's hidden in the forecastle—no one messes there now?"

"No, sir."

"Then let's have a look up above; come on, men."

"Yer ain't goin' ter leave me down here all alone, are yer, captain?" questioned Masters anxiously, "with Tony lyin' dead in there, an' a murderer pravin' about?"

"He'll not be down here again, but I suppose you must have a fireman—White, you better stay."

"Tain't no job I like, sir; I shovelled coal here already for eight hours."

"I'll tackle it, sir," interrupted Olson quietly. "That big boob would throw a fit down here every time he saw a shadow. After you get those hatches off send him in on top o' the cargo. There'd be no danger o' his gettin' hurt if Bascom was a hidin' there."

"Yer a dirty liar! I ain't no more afraid than you are!"

"Then why don't you stay here?"

"I'm plumb tired out shovellin'."

"That will do, men," I broke in sternly. "There will be work enough, and maybe fighting enough for both of you. As long as you have volunteered, Olson, you may take a turn down here, and White will go with me. Keep a sharp eye out, you men below."

The two of us clambered up the iron ladder, the sailor with the lantern in his hand, the marling spike thrust into his belt. I tested the bulkhead door again as we came to it, but it seemed as solid as the steel wall itself, and thoroughly satisfied that it had not been opened since the ship sailed, we mounted to the open deck.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Work of a Friend.

In spite of what I knew; of the horror and tragedy I had just left behind; the unspeakable terror of feeling that somewhere aboard, hidden in some black corner, lurked an irresponsible being, with murder in his crazed brain; a being devoid of all impulse, save the frenzy of hate, the desire for destruction, yet the sight of that cool, silent deck, already darkened by the gathering shadows of night, instantly calmed me, and brought back my powers of reasoning. The man was not aft; then he must be forward. It was impossible to hide long on shipboard in the face of an intelligent search. Of one thing I was decided—if the fellow had, indeed, succeeded in slipping forward unobserved, he was never to be permitted to return aft again unseen. I would, first of all, see to it that the decks were guarded, and then the rest of us would hunt him in his hole.

"White, you remain here in front of the cabin, and keep your eyes open. Don't let a shadow get past you aft; you understand?"

"Aye, sir."

"Give me the lantern. There is no knowing what that fellow may do; he might fire the ship, or wreck the engines unless we get him in time."

"You think he's forward, sir?"

"Where else can he be? I'll put another man at the mainmast, and then run him down."

Leayord, attracted by the gleam of the lantern, leaned out over the poop rail.

"That you, captain? Have you got Bascom yet?"

"No; he has managed to escape, and get forward, but not without leaving another victim behind. Tony Rapello is dead in the stokehole."

"The bloody villain! How did he ever get out of there?"

"Which is more than I can figure out," stole on deck, probably, and then slipped along in the rail shadow. Where is McCann?"

"Just gone forward to fix the ridin' lamps."

"All right; sing out to him to keep his eyes on the deck. There doesn't seem to be a great deal of wind, or sea, Mr. Leayord; do you imagine Miss Carrington could hold the wheel for half an hour?"

"I don't see no reason why she shouldn't, sir; I've seen her do it in worse weather."

"Then ask her, please; I'm likely to need both of you if we round up that fellow. He's crazy and armed, and sure to fight hard. Pick up any weapon you can find, and come down here."

They were beside me almost instantly, eagerly questioning as to what had occurred below, their faces expressive of the deep horror both felt at the situation in which we found ourselves. Under other conditions I know I should have felt sincere sympathy for the suddenly stricken Bascom. His former friendship with Vera, what I knew of his misfortunes, the very conception of the man's character which I had formed myself during our brief acquaintance on board, all tended to make the man an object of pity. The murders he had committed were but

the result of a diseased brain, the sudden snapping of the man, or seek him evil—but I could dread him. There was a man crazed, murderously insane, who had safely tasted blood, whose insanity had been caused by fear, and brooding over a great wrong. In his disordered brain a mad, desperate desire for revenge had overshadowed all else. To obtain this no deed was impossible, no crime too hideous. And this creature was hidden somewhere between decks, and, unless discovered and made captive, held in his hands the fate of every soul on board. The thought of what he might do during the black darkness of the night terrified me. At any cost we must have him within our control; we dare not even wait to hope that the man might reveal himself—we must go after him, crawling in the dark, feeling within crevice and cavity, until we uncovered his hiding place.

I explained this quickly to the two men, hiding none of my own fear, but making them comprehend the desperate need of thorough and ceaseless search. The look on their faces evidenced that my words had gone home.

"He's forward, sir; that's clear enough," insisted Leayord. "We'll nab the fellow in the 'forecastle yonder according to my notion. What do yer say, Red?"

"That's how I lay it out," coincided the big sailor, clinching and unclenching his hands. "He sure ain't aft; that ain't no way I know how he could get into the hold with the hatches down; so that ain't nothin' left except the 'forecastle, an' the forepeak. We'll find the cuss thar all right, sir."

Their confidence had its effect on me.

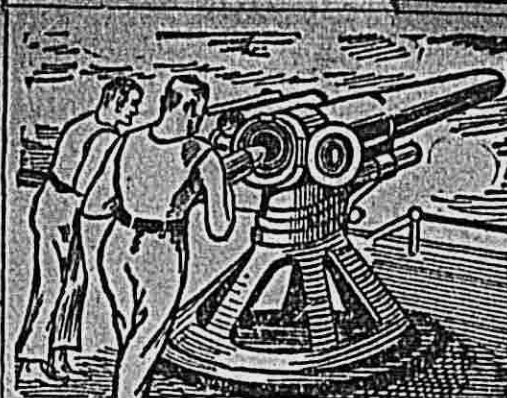
"Good; White and the McCann will guard every inch of the deck, while we take the forecastle first. Bring the lantern, Leayord."

The door was two-thirds shut, and we slid it wide open to gain entrance, feeling our way cautiously down the steps. The place had never been a crew-parlor, but now, deserted by the crew, it presented as dismal a scene, in the dim light of the lantern, as ever I put my foot into. The air was foul with bilge-water, while rotting garments hung to the beams above, or were strewn along the deck. The shadows were grotesque and hideous, and much of the space was cluttered up by discarded sea boots, battered chests and miscellaneous ruffraff which the men had left behind in their flight. I stopped at the foot of the steps, but Leayord and Red advanced to the tier of bunks, the former lifting the lantern, while the latter took survey within each. We found no trace of Bascom, but at that I was glad enough to be back again on the open deck, breathing in the fresh night air. It was like a tonic.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lady Chauffeurs.

As a general thing, the hand that rocks the cradle is a stranger to the foot that kicks the clutch out.—Daily News.



Our boys are defending this country on the high seas and on the land. Our own defense against a common enemy is to keep the system clean by ridding the body of the toxins, or poisons, which are bred in the intestines. When you feel tired, sleepy, headachy, when your breath is offensive, or pimples appear on the face and neck, it is time to recognize the danger and protect your bodily health by taking something for the liver such as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

The machinery of the body needs to be oiled, kept in good condition, just as the guns or machinery of a ship. Why should a human person neglect his own machinery more than that of his automobile or his guns? Yet most people do neglect themselves. Their tongue has a dark brown color, skin sallow, breath bad, yet they fail to see that their machinery needs attention.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have been known for nearly half a century. They are made of May-apple, leaves of aloe and jalap, made into a tiny pellet and coated with sugar. They are standard and efficacious. You can obtain them at any drug store in vials for twenty-five cents. Ask for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—and get no other!

Barcelona, Spain, has 800,000 inhabitants.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/4 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

American apples bring \$8.50 a barrel in Liverpool.

Whenever there is a tendency to constipation, sick headache or biliousness, take a cup of Garfield Tea. All druggists. Adv.

Failure is one of the things that are spoiled by success.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Wm. C. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Give no reproach when angry.

HEALTH RESTORED

Serious Kidney Trouble Was Removed by Doan's and Results Have Been Permanent.

"Kidney trouble put me in a bad way," says Thomas A. Knight, 624 N. Ninth St., East St. Louis, Ill. "It came on with pain across my back, and the attacks kept getting worse until I had a spell that laid me up. Morphine was the only relief and I couldn't move without help. The kidney secretions were scanty, painful and filled with sediment."

"I was unable to leave the house, couldn't rest, and became utterly exhausted. The only way I could take ease was by bolstering myself up with pillows. For three months I was in that awful condition and the doctor said I had gravel. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me back to good health and I have gained wonderfully in strength and weight."

Sworn to before me, A. M. EGGEMANN, Notary Public. ALMOST THREE YEARS LATER, May 24, 1917, Mr. Knight says: "The cure Doan's brought me has been permanent."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Mother Gray's Powders

Benefit Many Children

Thousands of Mothers have found MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS an excellent remedy for children complaining of Headaches, Colds, Constipation, Feverishness, Stomach Troubles, and Bowel irregularities from which children suffer at this season. These powders are easy and pleasant to take and excellent results are accomplished by their use. Used by Mothers for 31 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere, 25 cents Trial package FREE. Address, THE MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

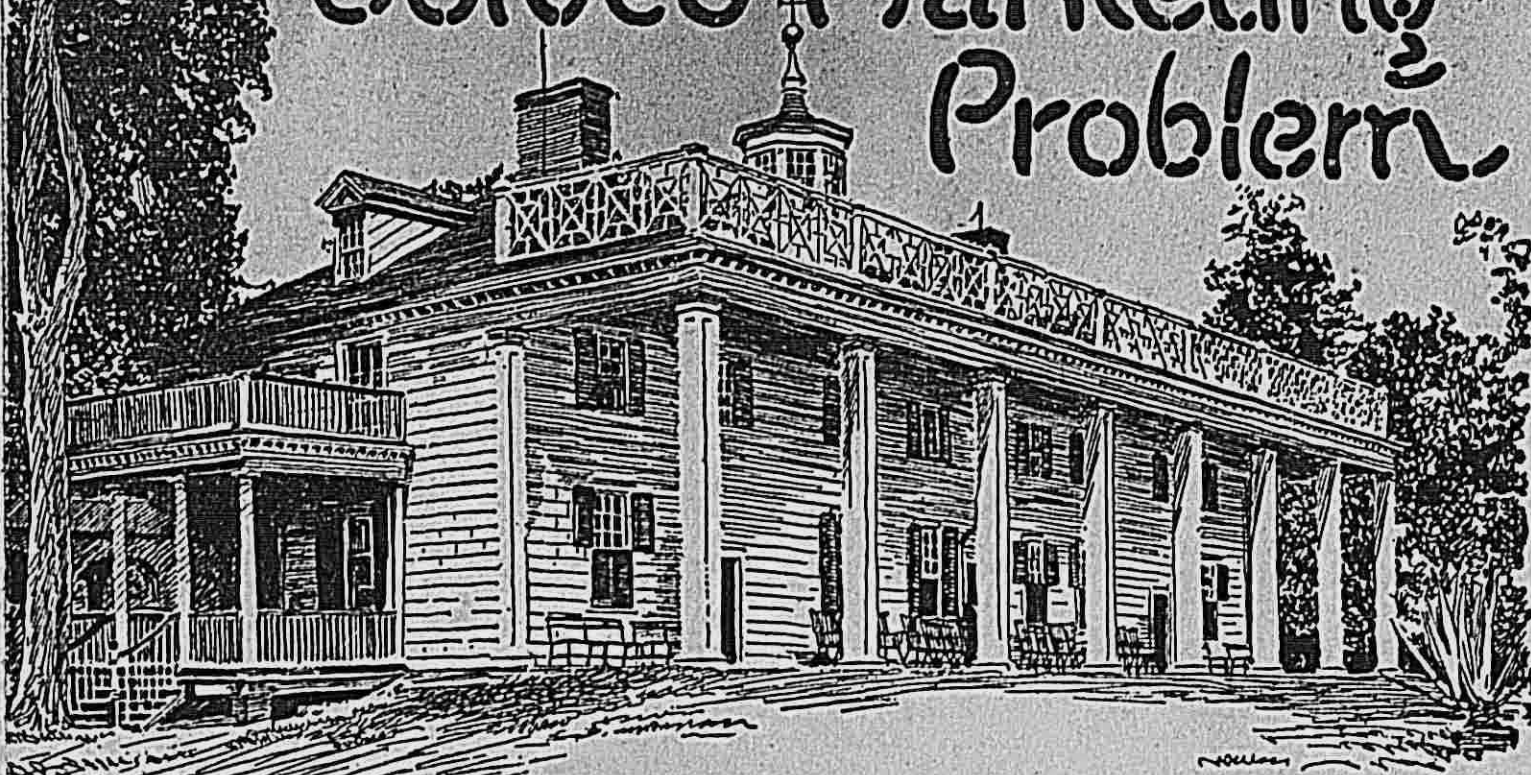
A toilet preparation of merit. Fights the tendency to dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

CHILDREN'S COUGHS

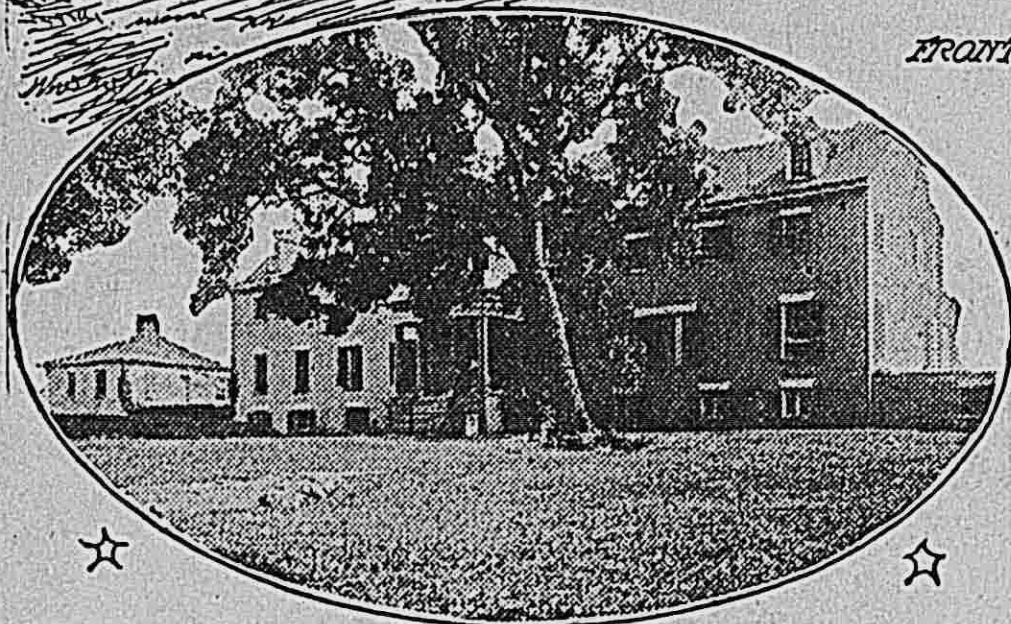
may be checked, and more serious conditions of the throat will be often avoided by promptly giving the child a dose of

PISO'S

How Washington Solved Marketing Problem



FRONT VIEW OF MOUNT VERNON



HOME ON WASHINGTON ESTATE DESIGNED BY FIRST PRESIDENT

THE one hundred and eighty-sixth anniversary of the birth of George Washington reminds one of many things, and among them the fact that the cost of living was an economic problem in Washington's day, as it is now. Further, the first president set an example which is being followed today in some sections of the country with all the acclaim of something new. The markets which are being opened for the purpose of bringing the farm products to the consumer, to the exclusion of the middleman, are by no means a twentieth century invention. Most people don't know that George Washington essayed truck gardening and the maintenance of a market wagon, to the no small blessing but the social dismay, of some Alexandrians, but it is a fact.

We read so much of the "groaning board," steaming joints of luscious fare of all sorts in the days of colonial plenty, that we think the period a time of feasting and unlimited abundance, and recall but few of the hardships, of which there were many. It was to provide variety and to make his neighbors more satisfied with their lot that Washington sent his market wagon just once in so often to Alexandria loaded with the products of the farmyard and the field of Mount Vernon. History does not tell us whether Washington reached the hearts of his associates more speedily by the short route of their stomachs, but there is no doubt that his wise forethought brought him both gratitude and substantial reward.

The Cart Goes to Town.

Old Parson Weems, who has chatted so glibly about life in Alexandria, tells us that there was a time there when the town had more reason to boast of its beauty than its capacity to gladden the inner man. To quote that reverend chronicler:

The neighborhood of Belle Haven (such was Alexandria's early name) was not a desert; on the contrary, it was in many places a garden spot abounding with luxuries. But its inhabitants, the wealthy, were not wise. By the successful culture of tobacco they had money. And having filled their coach houses with gilt carriages and their dining rooms with gilt glasses, they began to look down upon the poorer sort and to talk about families. Of course it would never do for such people to run market carts! Hence the poor Belle Havenites, though embosomed in plenty, were often in danger of gnawing their nails. And unless they could enter a lamb from some good-natured "cracker," or a leash of chickens from the Sunday negroes, were obliged to sit down with long faces to a half-graced dinner of salt meat and journey cake.

"This was the order of the day, A. D. '50, when Washington, just married to the wealthy young widow Custis, had settled at Mount Vernon, nine miles below Belle Haven. The unpleasant situation of the families at

that place soon reached his ears. To a man of his character, with too much spirit to follow a bad example when he had the power to set a good one, and too much wit to look for happiness anywhere but in his own bosom, it could not long be questionable what part he had to act.

"A market cart was instantly constructed and regularly three times a week sent off to Belle Haven filled with nice roasters, kidney-covered lamb and veal, green peas, fat ducks and gobblers, chickens by the basket, fresh butter, new-laid eggs, vegetables and fruit of all sorts. Country gentlemen dining with their friends in town very soon remarked the welcome change in diet. 'Bless us all!' exclaimed they, 'what's the meaning of this? You invite us to family fare and here you have given us a lord mayor's feast.' 'Yea,' replied the others, 'thank God for sending a Colonel Washington into our neighborhood.' 'The cat was thus let out of the bag, to the extreme mortification of the 'Little Great ones,' that Colonel Washington should ever have run a market cart."

Famous Carlyle House.

The market where Washington sent his farm products lay right in the heart of Alexandria and upon a square about which stood some of the town's most noted residences and landmarks. Among these was the Carlyle house, and despite the passage of time and the physical changes wrought in that quaint Virginia city, this historic home survives intact today. The Carlyle house is intimately identified with Washington's career and particularly with the very beginning of his military calling.

As the story goes, the bricks for the building were imported and so, too, the stone of which it was built in 1732. John S. Carlyle utilized for part of the foundation a portion of an old fort, which many years earlier had stood guard against the Indians for the protection of English traders on Hunting Creek, as the place was then known. The barracks of that advance post of civilization became the cellar of the Carlyle house, and there in its cool shadows was stored the mellow wine that tickled the palates of those days. From the heavy beams overhead hung pendant the luscious hams for which Virginia is still noted. Another part of the old fort supports the plaza at the rear of the house upon which the main hallway ends. It was there, of summer evenings, that the Carlyles and their guests gathered, and it was there the men discussed the problems of the hour over a heartsome glass amid the soothing smoke of the fragrant Oronoko. Then, the gardens ran down to the river's bank and overlooked the docks at which the trading craft were moored—vessels that came from over the seas to barter the silks and riches of the far East, the products of Europe, and the tropic abundance of the West Indies in return for the famous tobacco with which Alexandria's one great ware-

house was filled. Washington was a very frequent guest at the Carlyle house and one can easily imagine the part he played in that atmosphere of bounteous hospitality and courtly grace.

Tradition has it that it was in that very house that Washington met one of his few defeats. On the right of the broad hallway is what was once a drawing room, said to have been finished originally in white and gold, and there on many occasions Washington took an active part in the social festivities—leading many a fair Virginian through the stately minut and the less formal reel. The hallway, itself, if tradition be correct, has its own sentimental interest, for it was at the foot of the beautiful staircase of solid mahogany that Washington awaited the coming of lovely Sally Fairfax upon a certain evening, and, while escorting her to the ballroom, offered that lady his heart and was refused.

On the opposite side of this same hall is the "blue and white room," which was John Carlyle's particular retreat or sanctum. That room is of especial interest to us as a nation, for it was there that Washington received his commission as a member of General Braddock's staff in 1755.

What Washington learned upon that disastrous campaign against the Indians and with British soldiers taught him much which later he put to good service in behalf of his country.

Braddock Took Possession.

When Braddock arrived he accepted the proffered hospitality of John Carlyle and established headquarters there. The little blue and white room became the military council chamber, and it was there that the plans were made for the campaign. Washington's previous experience as a leader of Virginia troops against the savages made him all the more welcome at the conferences, and his keen judgment and practical advice earned for him Braddock's admiration and won for him his colonely upon the general's staff.

We who count our dollars and make our purchases in hard coin but little realize the part the "vile weed" played in all commercial transactions in Virginia 150 years ago. The fragrant Oronoko tobacco had a fame which reached to Europe, and this was the common medium of exchange. The incense of this leaf, as it were, bought the English bricks with which old Christ church in Alexandria was built in 1773. The church was designed, so it has been said, by one James Wren, reputed to have been a relative of the architect of London's famous St. Paul's. Washington worshiped at Christ church. History tells us that it was within the shadow of that sacred structure, after services one Sunday morning in the summer of 1774, that he earnestly advocated the renunciation of allegiance to the king of England. Always deliberate and intensely devout, one can gather something of the spell which his words must have cast upon his fellow churchmen upon that occasion.

There are many houses in Alexandria today that were in their prime when Washington was in their midst and closely identified with them not only socially but officially intermittently during his youth and just prior to his death.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS

Florida contains about 4,000,000 acres of land waiting to be reclaimed by proper drainage. Contracts for draining almost the entire Everglades region have been made.

A dog in Henniker, N. H., in pursuing a hedgehog, climbed from limb to limb of a tree to a height of 40 feet. It took the help of three boys to get him down.

A compass invented in France for aviators shows the deviation from any set course in addition to pointing toward the north.

A two-wheeled trailer with a capacity of a ton of coal and which can be hauled behind a runabout automobile has been invented.

An electrical device of European invention to enable a moving train to set a signal makes use of a slight sinking of a rail as a train passes over it.

The use of the magnetic pulley to remove particles of certain metals from nonmagnetic material in bulk has extended to 34 different industries.

TREMENDOUS VALUE FOR 15c

Washington, D. C., (Special)—An unusual offer is being made by the editor of the Pathfinder, to send the paper to new readers 13 weeks for 15 cents. This well-known national weekly magazine contains all the worth while news of the world, illustrated and presented in a most entertaining manner. It is clean, sincere, nonpartisan, reliable—well printed in large type. It puts everything clearly, fairly and briefly.

Washington, the home of the Pathfinder, is the nerve-center of civilization, history is being made at this world capital. The Pathfinder's illustrated weekly review gives you a clear, impartial and correct diagnosis of public affairs during these strenuous, epoch-making days. It is the only big weekly magazine at the seat of government. Send 15 cents for 13 weeks trial subscription to the Pathfinder, 178 Douglas St., Washington, D. C. The 15 cents does not repay the editor but he is glad to invest in new friends.—Adv.

Here's a Fierce Pun.

Jiggers—"I suppose there's a lot of slush out in the country?" Biggers—"That snow joke!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.

The Cause of Hatred.

"What have you got against Henry?" "Nothing, except he's the man my wife is always wishing I would imitate."

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Too Rare.

"He is a man of rare qualities." "Yes; they are so rare they're negligible."

Catarh Cannot Be Cured

by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarh. It is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in catarh conditions. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Thrift.

"It costs three cents to send a letter now."

"Yes, I'm using narrow spacing, though, to get my money's worth."

WOMEN SUFFERERS MAY NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Granite Valuable Fertilizer.

Granite contains nearly all food necessary for many plants. Therefore, freshly ground granite is a good fertilizer.

YOU NEED NOT SUFFER WITH BACKACHE AND RHEUMATISM

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been a standard household remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and stomach trouble, and all diseases connected with the urinary organs. The kidneys and bladder are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters, the purifiers of your blood. If the poisons which enter your system through the blood and stomach are not entirely thrown out by the kidneys and bladder you are doomed.

Weariness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, headache, pain in loins, and lower abdomen, gall-stones, gravel, difficulty when urinating, cloudy and bloody urine, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, all warn you to look after your kidneys and bladder. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are what you need.

They are not a "patent medicine" nor a "new discovery." For 200 years they

have been a standard household remedy. They are the pure, original imported Haarlem Oil, your great-grandmother used, and are perfectly harmless. The healing, soothing oil soaks into the cells and lining of the kidneys and through the bladder, driving out the poisonous germs. New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue this treatment. When completely restored to your usual vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day. They will keep you in condition and prevent a return of the disease.

Do not delay a minute. Delays are especially dangerous in kidney and bladder trouble. All reliable druggists sell GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They will refund the money if not as represented. In three sizes, sealed packages. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitutes.

As Age Advances the Liver Requires occasional slight stimulation.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS correct **CONSTIPATION**

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of Iron in the blood, a condition which will be greatly helped by Carter's Iron Pills

Voluble With His Mitts. "How did you get that black eye?" "Slept with a deaf and dumb man who talked in his sleep."

As we grow more sensible, we refuse drug cathartics and take instead Nature's herb cure, Garfield Tea. Adv.

Synonymously Speaking. "Just what was the meat of your last article?" "The meat of my last article was 'How to conserve beef.'"

People resemble pianos when they are square, upright and grand.

HAVE YOU BARREN COWS? Are your mares or sows troubled with Abortion? Overcome the difficulty by feeding Dr. Davis' Roberts' BREEDING TONIC Price \$1.00 It acts on the organs of reproduction and puts the animal in better breeding condition. Read the Practical Home Veterinarian, bound for free booklet, as Abortion is Cured. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. Davis Roberts Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Ill.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 8-1918.

Win the War by Preparing the Land Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops

Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply.

Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist

Western Canada has an enormous acreage to be seeded, but man power is short, and an appeal to the United States allies is for more men for seeding operation.

Canada's Wheat Production Last Year was 225,000,000 Bushels; the Demand From Canada Alone for 1918 is 400,000,000 Bushels

To secure this she must have assistance. She has the land but needs the men. The Government of the United States wants every man who can effectively help, to do farm work this year. It wants the land in the United States developed first of course; but it also wants to help Canada. Whenever we find a man we can spare to Canada's fields after ours are supplied, we want to direct him there.

Apply to our Employment Service, and we will tell you where you can best serve the combined interests.

Western Canada's help will be required not later than April 5th. Wages to competent help, \$50.00 a month and up, board and lodging.

Those who respond to this appeal will get a warm welcome, good wages, good board and find comfortable homes. They will get a rate of one cent a mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return.

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to: U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR

Write Us Today! and get the facts. We can show you how to increase profits from your cows. Let us tell you.

Why a Pure Bred HOLSTEIN BULL Will Increase Your Dairy Profits

In one instance the daughters of a purebred Holstein bull yielded 245% more milk and 68% more fat than their scrub dams. Granddaughters yielded 245% more milk and 168% more fat.

FREE illustrated booklet. No obligation—we have nothing to sell.

THE HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN ASSOCIATION of America, Box 312, Brattleboro, Vt.

Does the Itching Disturb Your Sleep?

A word of advice from Paris Medicine Co., Beaumont and Pine Sts., St. Louis, Mo. (Manufacturers of LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE and GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC.)

We wish to state to our millions of friends that in

PAZO PILE OINTMENT

which is manufactured by us, we have a remedy which instantly relieves the intense itching of piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. We have letters from a large number of our customers saying they were permanently cured of this very annoying trouble. Every druggist has authority from us to refund the money to every customer who is not perfectly satisfied after using it. Most all druggists handle it, but if your druggist should not have it in stock, send us 50 cents in postage stamps with your Name and Address and it will be mailed to you promptly. After you try one box of PAZO PILE OINTMENT we know you will ask your druggist to keep it in stock, and will recommend it to your friends.

Send for a box of PAZO OINTMENT today and get immediate relief.

Didn't Seem Possible.

Reference in the lobby of a Washington club was made to the keen wits of the rising generation when this story was contributed by Representative Joseph B. Thompson of Oklahoma:

There was a little boy who used to call at the home of his grandma every Saturday afternoon, and as a reward for his constancy he was always given a slice of coconut cake.

One afternoon, however, grandma was expecting company, and wishing

to save the cake for refreshment, none was forthcoming for Johnny. For a long time he patiently waited, and then rose to go.

"I really believe, grandma," he remarked, as he picked up his hat, "that I smell coconut cake."

The broad hint was fruitful, but not abundantly so. Going to the kitchen grandma cut him off a small slice.

"I thought so," commented Johnny, as he took the dainty, "but doesn't it seem strange, grandma, that I could smell such a very small piece?"

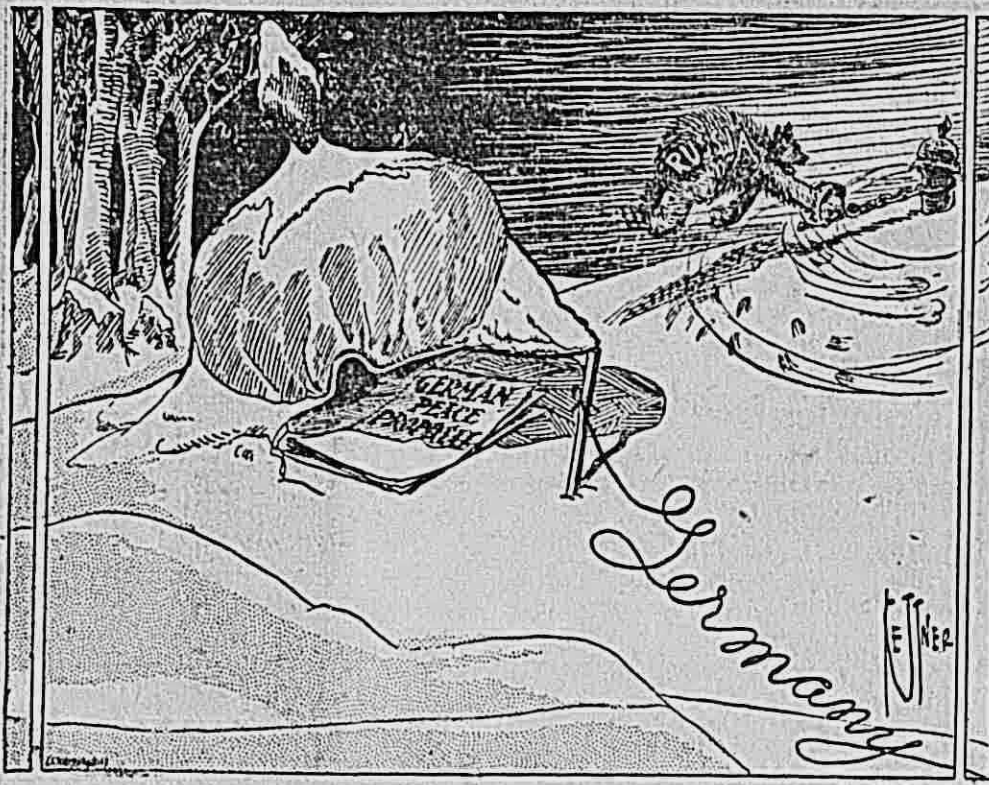
THE ANTIOCH NEWS

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"OUR FLAG"

Trapping Season



Signing Up for Public Service

Enrollment of "U. S. Shipyards Volunteers" started in a rush in Chicago and throughout the state on the first two days of the special week set aside for that purpose. In Chicago alone nearly 8,000 signed up, and from all parts of the state came reports of results comparatively as satisfactory. Hence the outlook for getting Illinois' full quota of 23,662 men seems bright.

The purpose of the enrollment is to get an army of 250,000 men enlisted, so to speak; they do not enlist in reality, who may be called when the government needs them in the shipyards. And regarding the need, Edward N. Hurley, chairman of the United States Shipping Board, telegraphs the following to Charles A. Munroe, Director of the Public Service Reserve, who has the enrollment in charge:

"Permit me to extend to you and through you to all your enrollment agents the thanks of the United States Shipping Board for your efforts in connecting the work of enrolling shipyard volunteers of the United States Service Reserve which has been put in your charge. No more important patriotic service can be performed than that with which you are entrusted. Upon the thoroughness of your canvas of your communities for men skilled in trades useful in shipbuilding and willing to enroll as shipyard volunteers will depend in large measure the success of the whole military and industrial program of your county for the coming year. Other industry must wait upon the production of ships. I trust you will not relax in your efforts until the full quota for your state is reached."

Under the direction of Mr. Munroe, enrolling agents have been named in each county of the state, in some counties half a dozen, the whole number being 230. Everywhere they have been busily engaged in getting men to give the government their names and their qualifications for shipbuilding work, and to sign pledges to be ready for government service when they are wanted.

It is made particularly plain by the government that no men should go to shipyards now looking for immediate jobs. The men are asked to enroll only, not to give up present employment until they are called. And the government is asking all those who are skilled in the use of tools, almost any kind of tools from a paint brush to a pneumatic riveter, to join the reserve and be ready, because the quarter of a million is to be needed soon.

Troops Prove Their Discipline

Discipline, the chief objective of the months of hard work the American troops have put in at the training camps, seems to have been achieved.

When the transport Tuscania was torpedoed with nearly 2,400 troops on board, the Germans had two objects, to destroy the men aboard, and to strike terror to the hearts of the men here who are later to brave the submarine menace. The story of a panic aboard the ship, cabaled home, would have served the German purpose well, and would have cost very many more lives. But instead of such a story, this is what was cabled by the staff correspondent of the New York World:

"Complete discipline reigned on board when the torpedo hit the Tuscania. The soldiers, it is said, lined up on the deck and sang 'My country, 'Tis of Thee,' and 'The Star Spangled Banner.' Opposite them the British crew lustily raised the tune of 'God Save the King.'"

Saton's Congratulations to the Kaiser

Louis Lyberkrop of Creston, Iowa, has acquired fame as author of a satire on Kaiser Wilhelm. Requests have come to him from Tumulty, Daniels, Roosevelt and from people in every state of the Union and in Canada for copies of his article. The satire contains some real unwritten history known only to court gossipers.

The Infernal Region,
June 2, 1917.

To Wilhelm von Hohenzollern, King of Prussia, Emperor of all Germany and Envoy Extraordinary of Almighty God:

My dear Wilhelm: I can call you that familiar name, for I have always been very close to you, much closer than you could ever know.

From the time that you were yet an undeveloped being in your mother's womb I have shaped your destiny for my own purpose.

In the days of Rome I created a rough neck known in history as Nero. He was a vulgar person and suited my purpose at that particular time. In these modern days a classic demon and efficient super-criminal was needed, and as I knew the Hohenzollern blood, I picked you as my special instrument to place on earth an annex to hell.

I gave you abnormal ambition, likewise an over-supply of egotism, that you might not discover your own failings. I twisted your mind to that of a madman, with certain normal tendencies to carry you by—a most dangerous character placed in power. I gave you power of a hypnotist and a certain magnetic force that you might sway your people.

I am responsible for the deformed arm that hangs helpless on your left, for your crippled condition embitters your life and destroys all noble impulses that might otherwise cause me anxiety; but your strong arm is driven by your ambition that squelches all sentiment and pity. I placed in your soul a deep hatred for all things English, for of all nations on earth I hate England most. Wherever England plants her flag she brings order out of chaos, and the hated Cross follows the Union Jack. Under her rule wild tribes become tillers of the soil and in due time practical citizens. She is the great civilizer of the globe and I HATE HER. I planted in your soul a cruel hatred for your mother, because SHE was English, and left my good friend, Bismarck, to fan the flame I had kindled. Recent history proves how well our work was done. It broke your royal mother's heart, but I gained my purpose.

The inherited disease of the Hohenzollerns killed your father, just as it will kill you, and you became the ruler of Germany and a tool of mine sooner than I expected.

To assist me and further hasten my work I sent you three evil spirits—Nietzsche, Treitschke and later Bernhardi—whose teachings inflamed the youth of Germany, who in good time would be willing and loyal subjects and eager to spill their blood and pull your chestnuts, yours and mine. The spell has been perfect—you cast your ambitious eyes toward the Mediterranean, Egypt, India and the Dardanelles, and you began your great railway to Bagdad, but the ambitious archduke and his more ambitious wife stood in your way. It was then that I sowed the seed in your heart that blossomed into the assassination of the duke and his wife, and all hell smiled when it saw how cleverly you saddled the crime on to Serbia. I saw you set sail for the fjords of Norway and I knew you would prove an alibi.

How cleverly done; so much like your noble grandfather, who also secured an assassin to remove old King Frederik of Denmark, and later robbed that country of two rich provinces that gave Germany an opportunity to become a naval power. Murder is dirty work but it takes a Hohenzollern to make a way and get by.

Your opportunity was at hand; you set the world on fire and bells of hell was ringing; your rape on Belgium caused much joy—it was the beginning, the foundation of a perfect hell on earth, the destruction of noble cathedrals and other infinite works of art was hailed with joy in the infernal regions. You made war on friend and foe alike, and the murder of civilians showed my teachings had born fruit. Your treachery towards neutral nations hastened a universal upheaval—the thing I most desired. Your under sea warfare is a masterpiece; from the smallest mackerel pot to the great Lusitania you showed no favorites. As a war lord you stand supreme, for you have no mercy; you have no consideration for the baby, clinging to its mother's breast, as they both go down into the deep together, only to be torn apart and leisurely devoured by sharks down among the corals.

I have strolled over the battlefields of Belgium and France. I have seen your hand of destruction everywhere; its all your work, superfluous that I made you. I have seen the fields of Poland, now a wilderness, fit for prowling beast only; no merry children in Poland now; they have all succumbed to frost and starvation. I drifted down into Galicia, where formerly Jews and Gentiles lived happily together; I found but ruins and ashes. I felt a curious pride in my pupil, for it was all above

my expectation. I was in Belgium when you drove peaceful population before you like cattle to slavery; you separated husband and wife and forced them to hard labor in trenches. I have seen the most fiendish rape committed on young women and those who were forced into maternity were cursing the father of their offspring, and I began to doubt if my own inferno was really up to date.

You have taken millions of dollars from innocent victims and called it indemnity. You have lived fat on the land you usurped and sent the real owners away to starvation. You have strayed away from all legalized war methods and introduced a code of your own. You have killed and robbed the people of friendly nations and destroyed their property. You are a liar, a hypocrite and a bluffer of the highest magnitude. You are a part of mine and yet pose as a personal friend of God. Ah, Wilhelm you are a wonder. You wantonly destroy all things in your path and leave nothing for coming generations.

I was amazed when I saw you form a partnership with the impossible Turk, the chronic killer of Christians, and you a devout worshiper in the Lutheran church. I confess, Wilhelm, you are a puzzle at times. A Mohammedan army, commanded by German officers, assisting one another in massacring Christians is a new line of warfare.

When a Prussian officer can witness a nude woman being disemboweled by a swarthy Turk, committing a double murder with one cut of his saber and calmly stand by and see a house full of innocent Armenians locked up, the house saturated with oil and fired; then my teachings did not stop with you, but have been extended to the whole German nation. I confess my Satanic soul grew sick, and then and there I knew the pupil had become the master. I am a back number and, my dear Wilhelm, I abdicate in your favor. The great key of hell will be turned over to you. The gavel that has struck the doom of damned souls since time began is yours. I am satisfied with what I have done; that my abdication in your favor is for the very best interests of hell. In the future I am at your majesty's service. Affectionately, and sincerely,

Lucifer H. Saton.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned having decided to quit farming, will sell at public auction on the old John Rompesky farm, situated 4 miles south of Woodworth, 5 miles south west of Pleasant Prairie, 2 miles north east of Pikeville and 1 mile north of state line, on

Tuesday, Feb. 26

Commencing at 10 o'clock sharp, the following property to wit:

20 head of live stock—12 milch cows, 3 new milkers, 1 with calf by side, 9 close springers, 1 2½ year old Holstein bull, 1 1½ year old heifer, 3 fall calves, high grade brood sow.

Black mare, 4 yrs old, wt 1100; bay mare 7 yrs old, wt 1000; bay mare, 12 yrs old, wt 1400; 7-months old colt.

12 tons good timothy hay in barn; 10 tons upland hay, 300 shocks of corn in field, 5 ft good silo feed, 350 bu of oats, 15 bu wheat, quantity of potatoes, 50 chickens, 3 geese.

Deering corn binder, nearly new, McCormick grain binder, J. I. Case, 14-inch sulky plow, walking plow, corn planter, 3-sec drag, pulverizer with trucks, 10-foot hay rake, McCormick mower 5 ft, hay rack, 2 riding cultivators, 3-in truck with 2½ ton springs, silo wagon, new 3-in spring milk wagon double britchen harness, double light work harness, single harness, 5 milk cans, tank heater, 2-h p gasoline engine with pump jack, new bpb sleigh, wagon box, set gravel planks, top buggy nearly new, other articles too numerous to mention.

Lunch at noon.

Terms—6 months at 6 per cent.

Frank Rompesky, Prop.

Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

J E Brook, Clerk.

Having sold my farm, I will sell at public auction on the premises situated 1 mile south of Lake Villa and ½ mile north of Grayslake, on

Wednesday, Feb 27

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp, the following property, to wit:

12 cows, 1 fresh, 1 springing, 4 2-yr old heifers, 5 yearling heifers, 3 spring calves, registered Holstein bull, 3 yrs; registered Holstein bull, 1 year. These are all high-grade Holsteins.

1 team 12 yrs, wt 2400; black mare, 5 yrs old, wt 1300; bay horse, 14 yrs, wt 1100.

Stack timothy and clover hay, stack straw, some hay in barn, about 70 tons good silage, 300 bu clean Gaston oats, 15 bu clean Marquis wheat.

Deering corn binder, Milwaukee Jr. grain binder, 16-in riding plow with set bottom, 14-in walking plow, 3 horse-die, 3-section harrow, 6-foot mower, cultivator, 10-foot Deering hay rake, planter, corn planter, 60 rods wire fence, grain grinder, carriage, surrey, Fairbanks Mors 5 h p gasoline engine, 2-hole corn sheller, shelling-hangers, pulleys, belling, etc. 1 300egg Cyphen incubator, 4-in wagon and gravel box, iron wheel wagon, milk wagon, bob sled, corn and cob grinder, ice saw and tongs, log chains, crow bars, wire stretcher, post hole digger, 3 sets heavy harness, set horse overalls, set light double harness, single harness, fly nets, heating stove, chair, table, bedst.

Terms—12 months 6%

G. P. Marzer, Prop.

FOR BETTER ROADS

IMPROVING THE BAD SPOTS

Certain Small Ruts That Are Usually Wet and Soft Determine Load Farmer Can Carry.

The worst holes in the road always determine the load the farmer can market. No stretch of roadway is uniformly good, because every road has certain small spots that are usually soft and wet. These spots cause more trouble than the rest of the road combined. How these spots are to be improved depends on the character of the soil, and the nature of the country. Many such spots owe their character to a soft subsoil, due to springs. Before these roads can be permanently improved they must be undrained. If a tile is laid in these places there will usually be no trouble in the future. The surface of the road should then be filled with dirt and crowned, so any surface water may run off. If this is done there will be no trouble from subsurface water.

Many roadways that are closed in with shade trees are bad. If a goodly portion of the scrub timber along these roads be removed, the ground will dry out and no trouble result. If the character of the soil is soft and pliable, so that it will not pack and remain firm, new material should be applied to the surface. The best and cheapest material for improving roads is gravel. Where gravel beds are accessible a day's work with a team and wagon will improve any roadbed permanently. If the soil is very sandy an 8-inch application of clay to the surface will effect wonders. The road patrol should spend a considerable portion of its time in remedying the bad spots in the road.

ANSWER TO PRISON PROBLEM

New York and Other States Have Tried Experiment of Using Convicts to Improve Roads.

New York and many of the Southern and Western states have tried the experiment of using convicts to improve highways—and it has worked to perfection. The official organ of the New York state prisoners says that "no man of all the inmates who went outside last year had a word of fault to find with his treatment. All are anxious to join these camps again. The freedom of movement and the exer-



Convict Gang at Work.

cise shortens the time yet to do in a wonderful manner. Many states have found road work to be the answer to the prison problem. Colorado and California have rebuilt the better portion of their roads with prison labor, and besides feeding the inmates with an extra supply of food, it has also led to a lessening of the through provisions made by the farsighted legislators.

WIDE TIRES IMPROVE ROADS

They Have Same Effect on Country Highway as Roller on Field—Also Pull Easier.

Wide tires build up roads and save horse labor. They have the same effect upon a country road as a roller on a plowed field. On the other hand, the narrow tire cuts up a road like a disk. It has been found by actual test in this matter that the wide-tired wagon pulls easier in nearly all cases than the narrow-tired wagon. In deep mud on a country road the wide-tired wagon pulls 0.2 per cent easier. On the country road with a thin surface of mud or deep dust, however, the narrow tires pull 4.0 per cent easier. In a cornfield the wide tires pull 30.5 per cent easier, in a dry alfalfa field 17.7 per cent easier, and on a dry country road 10.2 per cent easier.

Ontario Makes Good Roads.

The Province of Ontario has approximately 65,000 miles of roads. More than 43,000 miles have been treated and are in fairly good condition. About 20,000 miles are well graded earth roads; about 3,000 miles are surfaced with broken stone, and about 10,000 are surfaced with gravel.

All Roads Lead Home.

All roads lead to home. You are not at fault if they are not all good roads, but you are to blame if it's not a good home.

CRIMINALS SHUN HAUNTED HOOSGOW

Prisoners Plead Guilty Rather Than Stand Chances of Seance With Ghosts.

Littleton, O.—Arapahoe county is saving money through curtailment of expenses connected with the county jail here because prisoners are willing to plead guilty to most any charge and be sent to the penitentiary in order to escape the tortures of midnight seances with the ghost of a convict who recently hanged himself in a cell of the jail.

Last June John Whitson, convicted of the murder of his wife, hanged himself in a cell, and now, according to prisoners who have spent a night in the "haunted hoosgow," as the town



A Shadowy Form Makes Its Appearance.

clock strikes 12 at midnight a shadowy form makes its appearance in the jail corridor and shuffles back and forth in gruesome monotony until the first rays of dawn begin to filter through the barred windows.

Several prisoners complained to Sheriff Burden recently that they had watched the noiseless figure shamble up and down the corridor during the night and declared the ghost was garbed in khaki trousers, a blue shirt, black slippers and white hose—the apparel Whitson wore on the night he committed suicide.

Sheriff Burden declines to confirm the reports that the jail is haunted, but says the stories are apparently having an excellent effect on the criminal element of the county and keeping the jail population to a minimum.

FARMER TAKES IN SIGHTS

Visit to the City Results Disastrously for Gentleman From the Rural Section.

Memphis, Tenn.—W. W. Davidson, a farmer from Buntyn, Tenn., drove his flyver to Memphis and proceeded to see the sights. First, he stopped at the home of an acquaintance and when he returned to his machine his overcoat had disappeared. That night he walked into a motion picture show with \$50 in his pockets. When he came out the roll was gone. Discouraged he decided to go home. But he remained in town that night. Somebody had made away with his automobile. That broke him all up.

ERRING WIFE ADMITS SHE LOVES ANOTHER

New York.—Mrs. Anabel Weston, suing her husband for separation, made a fatal error when she told her husband she loved another. The husband quoted his wife to the court as follows:

"Jack, I am sorry, but I have met a fellow who is dead stuck on me, and I love him. I am going to leave you. This being a good wife may be all right for a boob."

Temporary alimony was denied Mrs. Weston, whose case is yet under consideration by the court.

NO CRIME TO BURN BARN

That Is, If It's Your Own Barn, and You Are Living in Arkansas.

Little Rock, Ark.—It's no crime in Arkansas to burn your own property. The Arkansas supreme court has ruled. It reversed the decision of the Benton county court, in convicting a man accused of burning his house, which was insured for more than its value. The court ruled the state laws do not mention cases where owners burn their property.

According to the state fire marshal his department will be forced to drop about 20 cases. He will ask the next legislature to amend the law.

Local and Personal Happenings

Mrs. Rausar was a Chicago visitor last week.

Frank Gray visited relatives here Saturday.

Mrs. Jacob King was a Waukegan visitor Friday.

John Morley was home from Lake Forest over Sunday.

Russell Harden called on relatives here the fore part of the week.

Bert Worman left on Saturday for a visit with relatives at Marsalis.

A. D. Kolkebeck spent over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sibley.

Mrs. D. M. Wood and Miss Phyllis Morley were Waukegan visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brook and Miss Agnes Wright spent over Sunday at Burlington.

Mrs. Ernest Brook and son spent the latter part of last week with relatives at Burlington.

Miss Mary Pollock of Chicago spent over Sunday with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Pollock.

Mrs. Andrew Harrison is in attendance at a dinner and meeting of the W. C. T. U. at Area today.

The Antioch band wants a trombone player and will furnish the instrument to the right kind of a fellow.

Frank Chinn returned home from the hospital on Tuesday. He is as yet unable to walk without the aid of crutches.

The quarantine was lifted from the Grimm home on Tuesday. Fortunately none of the family contracted the disease.

Paul Duckwitz, formerly of this place but now of Chicago, was called to Buffalo, N. Y., last week to attend the funeral of his father.

George Niggemeyer who was summoned to appear before the exemption board for examination Wednesday was not accepted.

Mrs. James Barnstable of Chetek, is visiting with relatives here having accompanied the body of her brother, to Trevor for burial last Friday.

The next cottage social held by the ladies of the Episcopal church will be held at the home of Mrs. Claude Brogan on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 26.

A letter from Secretary of State Louis L. Emmerson informs us that Antioch was organized as a village on Feb. 29, 1892, its charter being issued March 18, of the same year.

Harold Fillweber was called to Waukegan for examination on Wednesday. He was accepted and ordered to report on Saturday and be in readiness to leave for Camp Grant Sunday morning.

Mrs. Mary A. Hoyt has received word that her grandson, Lester Hoyt of Chicago, has enlisted in the Aviation corps and is now in training in South Carolina.

The Antioch U. S. Boys Relief will give a card party at the Woodman hall on Monday evening, Feb. 25. Both "500" and cinch will be played. Tickets 25 cents each. After the cards there will be dancing for which a small donation will be asked. Those wishing tickets may procure same at the Racket store. The Woodmen have very kindly donated the use of their hall for the evening.

Tax Notice

I will be at Chase Webb's store on Wednesdays and Saturdays to receive your taxes which are now due. W. T. Taylor, collector.

Cards of Thanks

The spaghetti supper and social given by the Delta Alpha class last Tuesday evening was very well attended and proved a success both socially and financially.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their many deeds of kindness and sympathy during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father.

Mrs. J. R. Westlake and children.

We wish to thank all the kind friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted at the funeral of our brother, Ed Longman, and to those also who sent the beautiful flowers, also Rev. Pollock.

His Brothers and Sisters.

Adjudication Notice.

Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber executors of the Last Will and Testament of Edmund Wells deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be holden at the Court House in Waukegan, Ill., on the first Monday of April next, 1918, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.

Mary Jeannette Wells,
Curtis Wells,
Executors as Aforesaid.

E. M. Runyard, Attorney,
Waukegan, Ill., Jan. 21, 1918

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Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bock spent over Sunday at Kenosha.

Miss Anna Babor left last week for a stay in Chicago.

Mrs. A. P. Little who has been quite seriously ill is now on the gain.

Mrs. Andrew Harrison visited the past few days with friends at Lake Bluff and Waukegan.

German measles are now visiting several homes in town, and if you haven't had 'em you'd better watch out.

Dan Longman of Chetek, who accompanied the remains of his brother to Trevor last Friday for burial, called on relatives here the first of the week.

Miss Nelson returned from her month's trip to California last Sunday and on Monday resumed her duties as teacher in the primary room.

Foster Longman of Walworth spent the latter part of the week with relatives here and attended the funeral of his brother, Ed Longman Saturday.

Mrs. Eugene Hawkins of Kolze is visiting relatives in this vicinity, having been called here last week by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. A. P. Little.

Mrs. E. Klemann, Mrs. E. Weis and Violet Weis left today (Thursday) for a few weeks stay at Hot Springs. On their return they will stop over at Detroit.

The Ladies' Guild of the Episcopal church, will meet with Mrs. J. J. Morley on Wednesday, Feb. 27, at 2 p. m. Everybody invited. Nellie Morley, Sec'y.

The Rev. Joseph Anastasi of St. Johns Italian church, Chicago will preach at St. Ignatius Episcopal church on Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. On the following morning he will celebrate the Holy Communion at 7:30. Rev. John Lloyd of St. Marks church of Chicago will preach on Wednesday Feb. 27.

Mrs. George Richardson of Bay City, Mich., arrived here on Friday of last week with the intention of spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Burke. Mr. Richardson who is now stationed at Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Mich., joined her here on Saturday and will spend his ten days furlough at this place.

Just now when the call for seek for our soldier boys is at its height, perhaps it is a fitting time to explain the reason for washing them when completed. From authority we learn that the purpose of washing is to remove the dye and dressing in the wool which if left is very likely to cause an infection if the foot becomes blistered or wounded. With this knowledge we feel sure that our knitters will not hesitate to wash the socks before turning them in and thus save our boys any unnecessary hardship.

Opportunities.

The reason opportunities are neither recognized nor embraced lies in the composition of the tissues, the flesh, and the blood, called man. One man perceives one kind, his blood brother sees a lesser or many better ones. John pushes through the habits he acquires all too early; James overcomes the temperament he and his nine brothers partly inherited.

MAJESTI THEATER

Saturday, Feb. 23,
Richard Burnett

in
Phelip Holden, Master Jerry at the
Waldorf Comedy

Sunday, Feb. 24,
Marie Doro

in
Lost and Won

Wednesday, Feb. 27,
Wallace Reid and Anita King
in
The Golden Fetter

Roomy.

"I had a wash at the Sailors' home and let my clothes dry on me. They were folded up with another ship's crew."—Hullfax Survivor in New York Evening Sun.

Honey and Syrups.

Honey and syrups instead of sugar will make victory just as sweet—and bring it much sooner.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Assessor

I take this opportunity to inform my many friends that I will be a candidate for the office of Assessor of the town of Antioch at the coming town meeting. Walter T. Taylor.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of assessor of the town of Antioch at the coming town primaries. Cas. VanPatten

For Highway Commissioner

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner for the town of Antioch, subject to the will of the majority at the coming town caucus.

Wm. Gray.

I wish to inform my friends that I will be a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner at the coming town meeting, to be held on Saturday, March 16, 1918, and ask your support. Barney Trieger.

I will be a candidate, at the coming Town meeting, for the office of Highway Commissioner and would ask my friends for their support, and assuring them, that if nominated, I will try to serve every locality to the best of my ability.

Mike M. Burke.

This is to inform my friends that I will be a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner at the coming town primaries and would solicit your support. As I have had many years experience in road building I feel that I am capable of filling this position to the satisfaction of the public.

Wm. Hancock.

Owing to my experience in road building as Commissioner of Highways, I wish to announce to my friends that I will be a candidate at the coming town primaries for the office of Highway Commissioner, and would ask my friends for their support.

Frank Unnn,

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Highway Commissioner of the town of Antioch and if elected will devote all of my time to the roads.

Harry B. Smith.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Town Clerk of the town of Antioch, subject to the will of the majority of the legal voters.

C. F. Richards.

I take this means of informing my friends, that I will be a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner for the town of Lake Villa, and would appreciate their support.

Dan Sheehan.

I wish to inform my friends that I am a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner of the town of Lake Villa, and would appreciate your support.

Jas. Kerr.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

FOR RENT—A six room house on Main street. Inquire of Jos. Savage.

FOR SALE—Single buggy and harness, good as new. Dr. Turner.

FOR RENT—A house on north Main street. Inquire of Mrs. E. Cubbon.

FOR SALE—One Poland China bear, about 200 pounds. Inquire of N. Baker.

FOR SALE—A quantity of timothy hay in stack. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—A second hand wind mill cheap. Inquire of Chas. Harden, Antioch.

WANTED—A farm of 40 to 60 acres with good buildings. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—A boulevard cutter in good condition, cheap. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Good house and two lots 66x198 each, hot water plant, electric lights, good well and cistern and good drainage. Located in the Village of Antioch. For further particulars see Mr. and Mrs. Jacob King. 38tf

FOR SALE—A quantity of each of the following seed grains: beardless spring wheat, Sweetish Select oats, Early White Kherson oats, also Early Aene potatoes. Samples may be seen at this office. All received formaline treatment last year. Wm. Griffin, Salem, Wis. Bristol phone.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—For Ford car: 1000 shares of Pioneer Consolidate; 2000 shares of Yellow Tiger gold mine stock; 2000 shares of Pioneer Extension, to settle estate. Address J. F. Kramer, 489 Jefferson St. Elgin, Ill. 14w4

FOR SALE—Serd wheat, cleaned and graded; also quantity of silage; a 8x16 Mogul kerosene tractor in good shape, one year old; a 4 horse Wagner motor in a-1 condition, speed 1160 r. p. m. 60 cyle a. c. current. Phone 165 r. l. W. J. Sheen, Antioch.

FORMER CONVICT IS POTASH KING

Instead of Working on Stone Pile He Now Manages Big Industry.

WON FAME AND BRIDE

Bigamist, Pardoned From Penitentiary for Good Behavior, Marries Sheriff's Daughter and Then Amasses a Great Fortune.

Omaha.—Frank L. Hulen of Nebraska now wears a dress suit in place of the prison garb that was his not so long ago. Instead of working over a stone pile for the state of Colorado he oversees production at his potash swamps in Nebraska. Fame, fortune and a bride have come into his life since he was discharged from the penitentiary.

Seven years ago Hulen left Oklahoma, trekking through Colorado and Wyoming, prospecting for oil. Then he was arrested on a charge of bigamy, preferred against him by Bertha Fennell Hulen and Charlotte Richards Hulen, both of Colorado. He was sentenced to two years in the Colorado state penitentiary, at Canon City.

Heard of Rich Potash Field. In the penitentiary Hulen proved an excellent prisoner and was taken from the stone pile and given clerical work. Warden Tom Tynan was attracted by the man's good behavior and later helped procure a pardon for Hulen. Released from Prison, Hulen began studying at the Colorado School of Mines. One day a professor during the course of a lecture, showed a sample of water from a Nebraska lake and said that the water showed traces of potash which indicated vast supplies in that region.

Hulen determined to go to Nebraska and gain control of this potash territory. He hurried to Golden, Colo., where he had met the sheriff's daughter while awaiting trial. After a quick courtship the pair were married and left for Nebraska. They spent their honeymoon in a hut along a swamp—a scene of desolation to the bride, but a scene of wealth to the husband.

The former convict was just beginning to produce potash when the German supply was cut off. When Uncle Sam called for the valuable product Hulen was prepared to supply it. He



Spent Their Honeymoon in a Hut Along a Swamp.

had control of 85 per cent of the potash land in America. Today he is the "Potash King of America," for a fortune which exceeds \$2,000,000, and with prospects of becoming a second Rockefeller or Carnegie.

HOLD HUMAN SUGAR BOWL

United States Government Detains Italian Laborer Caught Stealing From Quartermaster.

New York.—Introducing Philip Berletto, an Italian laborer, otherwise known as "the human sugar bowl."

While at work in the quartermaster's building, Philip thought of the scarcity of sugar. He was thinking of it very seriously when a sentry stepped from behind a post.

They escorted Philip to the federal building, under armed guard. Some one spread a newspaper on the floor and some one else held Philip's overcoat upside down. Presto! Great streams of sugar gushed from the many and ample pockets. Uncle Sam is detaining Philip.

Pays \$5; Wins \$1 Bet.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—It cost Walter Jackel, seventeen years old, \$5 to win a bet of \$1. Arrested at the request of Manager Dennis A. Harris of the Empire theater, Jackel was arraigned and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$5 or serve ten days in jail. Jackel was walking the narrow gallery rail in the theater, endangering his own life and the lives of persons in the audience, 30 feet below. Jackel said he bet \$1 he could walk the rail—and he won his bet.

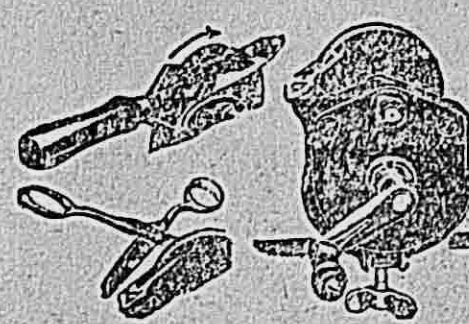
Get Them Sharpened Here



FREE during week beginning Feb. 25

This is sharpening week for every home. We want our customers to bring a dull pair of shears, kitchen knife or any piece of household cutlery, and we will sharpen it free of charge. No sharpening done for children or servants. We do this to demonstrate the simplicity and effectiveness of the

Luther Household Grinder



Equip your home with one and insure at all times sharp shears, scissors, knives, and all pieces of household cutlery. Easy to operate—anybody can do it—no danger. It is simplicity itself. It sharpens quickly, easily and mechanically. Can be quickly attached to table, shelf or bench. Stands six inches high.

Vise Free With Every Grinder During Demonstration

Every home should have this vise—handy and convenient. Impossible for jaws to become sprung or out of alignment. Considerably stronger than would seem necessary for its size. The boy of the house will especially appreciate it, but it is just the thing for every home.

Hardware Supplies

Hardware for the home, barn, garage, office or factory can be supplied here at a saving in money. Hand, foot and engine power grinders for farms, carpenters, mechanics and garage use, will also be seen during Special Sharpening Week. Come and look them over. Tell all your friends to come also.

During this week of Special Sale we will give One No. V60 Vise with every Luther Household Grinder.

WILLIAMS BROS.
Antioch Store



A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR" CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. PHIL. C. NIEMAN, Maker
Phone Canal 4478
OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST

HIS DRIVER

By MILDRED WHITE.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Glen Truesdale, alighting at the village station, looked quickly about for the usual hotel conveyance. It was a mile and a half to the center of the town, and his time there was limited. No customary bus presented itself to his vision; impatiently he strode up the roadway, and there, just at the bend, waited a large automobile. In the driver's seat sat the most beautiful girl he had ever seen.

Truesdale was debating with himself whether he might dare to ask of her the information the brusque station agent denied, when the girl leaned forward.

"Auto for Lyndenville?" she asked.

"You mean—" he blurted out, "that you would drive me there?"

The girl pushed open the car door. "That is my business," she answered.

With alacrity he placed his valise in the machine and seated himself by the driver. Her gauntleted hands were upon the wheel.

"Where?" she asked briefly.

Truesdale answered with the house-name of his destination. There was no invitation for further remark in her businesslike manner.

Once she turned to smile at him. "Great morning, isn't it?" she said. To Glen Truesdale it was a "great morning."

"There's the 'great' business block ahead," laughed the girl, "and your office the center one. Twenty-five cents, please."

"So soon," said Truesdale. His tone bespoke disappointment.

The driver swung open the door, and even as he descended she prepared to whirl her car about in departure. Then inspiration came to him. There was so little of interesting variety in his tread-mill life, this glorious morning spin had seemed like an hour from his boyhood. The car and the services of this lovely, baffling maid were miraculously for hire.

"This afternoon," said Truesdale, "I would like to be carried over to the next town; could you do it?"

The girl considered. "Yes," she said; "and there will be other passengers. Call for you at two."

The other passengers were tucked into the back seat when she arrived. Silently he resented the presence of the two old ladies, but on their swinging way again, he was glad. The driver seemed to feel free now, to include him in the merry, descriptive remarks she made to the others. Back with the station lights gleaming through evening dusk, Glen Truesdale lingered beside the big car.

"It will be necessary for me to pay

a weekly visit here for some time," he told the girl; "may I ask you to drive me each Wednesday?"

"For a moment she regarded him beneath her soft cap brim.

"Certainly," she agreed impersonally. It was altogether strange and inexplicable how that winsome, girlish face haunted him through the days which followed. Mockingly it smiled from perplexing papers; recently it seemed to withdraw at his own returning smile. Unaccountable anger filled him—that "she" should be carrying people about, here and there, at so much a mile, and why? And what was it all to him, who did not even know her name?

"My name is Glen Truesdale," he abruptly informed her upon one of their later rides. "I would like to know yours."

"Margaret Carstairs," she replied in mimicry.

This last ride down through the early starlight, was one of enchantment. Truesdale dared hardly glance at the glowing face near his own, lest he must tell the girl how lovely she was, and forever break the charm.

Instinctively, he knew that one step out of his stipulated role of "customer only," would be the end. But how to see her under other and more promising conditions—that was the problem.

Then, because he must know more of her, he sought the station agent.

"Whom did you say she was?" he asked casually, "the young woman who drives the auto-bus?"

"Don't know much about 'em," the agent replied. "Come here a couple of months ago and rented the old Gage place. Carstairs, the name. Her husband started to run the auto trips, when he was called to war. Then she took it up. Pretty plucky."

Truesdale's head was swimming. He stepped out into the night. Her husband—and he had gone—to war. Yes, it was pretty plucky. And Glen Truesdale came back to the country town no more.

The girl's eyes grew wistful as Wednesday after Wednesday passed. But the haunting eyes looking back from Glen's paper were mocking ones. When business forced him again to the country his face whitened with fear that she would be there, but when he saw her his heart quickened in joyous response. Speechlessly he stood gazing into her reproachful face.

"You have been away—so long," she said. Disappointment was in her tone. Business method seemed to have vanished. "When I heard of your husband being away at war—" Truesdale began.

"My husband!" cried Margaret Carstairs. Then she laughed. "They do get things mixed up here!" she said. "It is my brother who went to war. Mother did not want me to take his place, but—"

Glen Truesdale jumped into the seat at her side. "But I'm mighty glad you did," he said fervently.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Women of Interior Department Doing Big War Work

WASHINGTON.—Under the daily, personal direction of Mrs. Franklin K. Lane, wife of the secretary of the interior, nearly half a thousand women of the interior department are using every spare minute sewing, knitting and picking things which will comfort and cheer sick and wounded American soldiers in France.

When the office day ends they hurry from all parts of official Washington to the rooms in Secretary Lane's big building, where the Interior Department War Work association is in continuous session, to turn in finished work and get material for more sweaters, sheets, towels, pajamas, stockings, slippers and the other articles which are packed in big shipping cases, one of which has gone to Neuilly, France, every ten days. The Interior Department War Work association is an auxiliary of the American Red Cross. It had its beginning almost immediately after war with Germany was declared, when the Home club, which is a social organization of the department with nearly a thousand members, began planning for relief work. For a time the association met in the Home Club building on Jackson place, and in the early days of the movement its output was distributed through the American-French clearing house.

Here Mrs. Lane, surrounded by the wives and daughters of her husband's assistants, commissioners, directors and chiefs, manages an organized patriotism which ripples into the far North where the Alaskan engineering commission is pushing a railroad to reach precious coal deposits; into the arid plains where the people of the Indian service are; into the arid plains where the men of the geological survey are working; into the depths of coal shafts where the bureau of mines' experts gather; into the arid plains where the men of the general land office work; into the green-clad irrigation areas where the engineers of the reclamation service are constructing canals and ditches; into the mountains and canyons and great forests of the big trees where the rangers and fire fighters of the national park service climb the trails, and to the desks and offices of the bureau of education, the pension bureau, the patent office and all the other branches and divisions of the interior department.

For the men of the service are back of the women with their money. Thousands of dollars have been pledged and paid and the enthusiasm in the good cause has been so practical in its nature that though the work is only just beyond the stake of initial organization.



Tragic Little Story of Washington's Icy Streets

SHE was a large, fat "cullud lady" and was coming along the street early Monday morning, with a milk bottle in one hand and a package in the other. Evidently she was the cook. Dat sho' was a slippery mornin'. Every where the eye could see there was ice. The streets were coated with ice and the sidewalks were glazed as well. As far as the skating quality of the surfaces were concerned, the ice might just as well have been a foot thick. One's propensity to fall down is just as great on a thin coating of ice as on ice two feet deep. It is only possible to skate on the outside of ice, anyway—did you ever think of that?

The large cook was well aware of this natural law, "here for the first time announced," as General Crowder said in his report to congress on the first draft under the selective service act.

Swinging the quart of milk in one hand and balancing her lee side with the package extended at the full length of her arm, she made her way safely across the ice in Eliza.

She came to stop on a trail of sawdust thoughtfully sprinkled in front of an apartment house by a man whose name deserves to go down in the annals of 1918 as the Abou Ben Adhem of janitors.

"Uh-uh," sighed the cook, happily, as she hit the sawdust. "Now I kin walk."

So firm were her steps that when she got to the end of the sawdust she forgot that the ways of life are slippery when it rains and then freezes.

She thought she was still on sawdust.

But she wasn't.

One foot went to the left and the other foot shot to the right.

The hand carrying the package went down, and the milk bottle went skyward.

She alighted.

The milk bottle followed, crashing into various places, the contents splashing the landscape for yards around.

'Twas a land flowing with milk and—words.

Senator Smith Rouses Pity for Girls From Dixie

SPIRRED by a heartfelt appeal by Senator Hoke Smith of Georgia, for the hundreds of "lonesome" young girls who have come to Washington to help bear the nation's clerical war yoke, the Georgia society of the city in special session laid certain plans to remedy this lamentable condition which an emergency has provoked.

Mothering and caring for the Georgia girls, Senator Smith pointed out, is the plan of the organization.

"Pitiful letters are coming to me from parents of these girls," Senator Smith told the Georgians. "They ask me to look out for them, and I am anxious to do that. I would like to meet every Georgia girl who has come to work for the government during the last six or twelve months. I would like to shake her hand and talk to her about her parents."

The senator is proud of girls who are reared in Georgia. Senator Smith wrote to the chief clerk in each of the government departments asking them to prepare for him the names of all the Georgia girls under his direction. These names he turned over to Commissioner of Patents James T. Newton, who is chairman of the special committee, was to apportion personal sponsor for each of the listed girls.

Senator Smith seemed deeply moved over the "lonesome" girl problem in view of the fact that some Georgia girls were coming to Washington before they had received definite appointment.



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Girl Gives Up Society to Help Director McAdoo

A WASHINGTON society girl, Miss Frances Hawthorne Brady, who gave up parties, dances, and teas of the debutante set in Washington to help the government during the period of the war, is the first and only woman on the staff of Director General of Railroads McAdoo.

Miss Brady was selected because of her ability and efficiency in Liberty Loan work in the treasury, and she was the second appointee of Mr. McAdoo as director general of the railroads.

Miss Brady's official title has not been fixed. She is acting, however, as general assistant in the director's office.

Since leaving a finishing school in Washington, Miss Brady, who is but twenty-one, and consequently not a bit dim about telling her age, has been prominent in all of the affairs of the younger set. Her two grown brothers entered the regular army as engineers in the first days of the war. She offered her services to the government and was appointed a clerk in the Liberty Loan bureau.

Miss Brady has no time for teas or parties now. For months she has been working from nine in the morning to almost any hour at night. The hours will certainly not be any shorter in the railroad office.

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KREMLIN WRECKED BY THE BOLSHEVIKI



This remarkable photograph is the first to arrive in the United States showing the damage inflicted upon one of the buildings of the famous Kremlin in Moscow by the bolsheviks.

7 MILLION TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE COST OF WAR

Two and a Half Billion Dollars Will Be Collected Under War Revenue Act.

IS CALLED THE 'LIBERTY TAX'

Every Married Man or Head of a Family Having an Income of \$2,000 a Year and Every Single Man Having an Income of \$1,000 Must File a Return.

Washington.—Seven million taxpayers will contribute this year, in proportion to their income, to the cost of the war. The estimated revenue to be collected under the war revenue act of October 3, 1917, is \$2,500,000,000, of which \$600,000,000 is in individual income taxes. More than 6,000,000 persons who never before have paid an income tax will be assessed.

"Liberty tax" is the designation given the levy by Daniel C. Koper, commissioner of internal revenue. The title is an apt one, for the revenue to be derived under the war revenue act and the proceeds from the sale of the Liberty bonds are to be used for the same purpose, to feed, clothe and furnish with ammunition the American armies. The owner of a Liberty bond is entitled to feel a pride also in the possession of an income tax receipt.

Many persons shared in the prosperity of 1917. Merchants, farmers, business and professional men and employees were beneficiaries. To insure a continuance of prosperity each must assume a share of the common burden—a burden so distributed that every man is assessed according to his income. Better for the American people to pay to their own government a Liberty tax of \$2,500,000,000 than a war indemnity to Germany of many times that amount.

Who Must File Returns. Now is the time to file your income tax return.

Income tax forms may be had from collectors of internal revenue. These have been prepared in the simplest form possible and with a little care and attention taxpayers should be able to fill them out to the satisfaction of themselves and the government.

If married or the head of a family, and your net income for 1917 was \$2,000 or more, you are required to file with the collector of internal revenue in the district in which you live a return of your income for the calendar year. If single and your income was \$1,000 or more you are required to make such a return. These returns must be in the hands of collectors not later than March 1, 1918.

The normal rate of tax under the war revenue act of October 3, 1917, is 2 per cent on incomes above the amount of exemption, which is \$2,000 in the case of married persons or heads of families and \$1,000 in the case of single persons. The old income tax under the act of 1913 still is in effect, so that the total of your tax will be the sum of these taxes added together. Under the act of 1917 the normal rate of tax is 2 per cent on incomes of married persons in excess of \$4,000 and on incomes of single persons in excess of \$3,000.

For example, if you are married and your net income for 1917, was \$5,000 you will be taxed \$80. This is 2 per cent on the amount above the exemption of \$2,000 under the act of 1917 and 2 per cent on the amount above the exemption of \$4,000 under the act of 1913.

Exemption for Children.

If married or the head of a family you are allowed an additional exemption of \$200 for each dependent child, if under eighteen years of age or in-

capable of self-support because defective. A taxpayer is considered to be the head of a family if he is supporting one or more persons closely connected with him by blood relationship, relationship by marriage, or if his duty to support such person is based on some moral or legal obligation. Women as well as men are subject to the tax.

The combined net income of a married couple living together is assessed. If, for example, the husband earns \$2,000 and the wife \$1,000, they will have to pay a tax of \$20, provided they have no children.

A widow, a woman living apart from her husband, or a maid is assessed on her net income above \$1,000.

"Net income" means gross income, less certain deductions provided for by the act.

In arriving at your net income you are allowed to deduct from gross income all expenses actually paid during the year in the conduct of a business, trade or profession. These include the amounts paid by a farmer in preparing his land for a crop and the cultivation, harvesting and marketing of the crop, the cost of seed and fertilizer used, the amount expended for labor in caring for live stock and the cost of feed. The farmer may deduct also the amount paid for repairs to his barn or other farm buildings, but not the dwelling, and for repairs to farm fences, machinery, etc. The cost of materials for immediate use and of small tools which are used up in the course of a year or two, such as binding twine, pitchforks, spades, etc., is a deductible item, but not the cost of threshing machines, tractors and machinery of a more or less permanent character. Rent paid for a farm may be deducted.

Deductions Allowed.

A merchant may claim as deductions the amount expended for advertising, hire of clerks and other employees, cost of light, fuel, water, telephones, etc., used in his place of business, drayage and freight bills, the cost of operating delivery wagons or trucks and cost of their repair.

A physician may deduct the cost of medicines and medical supplies used by him in the practice of his profession; expenses paid in the operation and repair of an automobile used in professional calls, dues to medical societies and subscriptions to medical journals; expenses of attending medical conventions, rent paid for office rooms and the hire of office assistants, and cost of fuel, light, water, telephone, etc., used in office rooms. Amounts expended for books and surgical instruments are not allowable as a deduction.

This, in a general way, outlines the ordinary expenses incurred by a farmer, merchant or professional man, and the principles underlying these allowances are equally applicable in the case of any business, trade or profession. In short, all expenses connected directly and solely with an income-producing business, trade, profession or vocation are allowable deductions.

You may deduct also from gross income debts actually ascertained to be worthless and charged off within the year, and losses sustained in business or trade or from fires, storms or theft, if not compensated by insurance or otherwise. Reasonable allowance is made for the depreciation of property on account of wear and tear in the use of business. Depreciation of your residence is not allowed, but if you rent property to others, depreciation can be claimed.

Items to Be Included.

You are required to include under gross income the following items: Salaries, wages, commissions or compensation of whatever kind for personal services.

All profits derived from business trade or commerce.

Profits from the sale of property, real or personal.

Rents. Interest on notes, mortgages, deeds of trust or other securities issued by individuals, partnerships, etc.

Interest on bonds, mortgages, deeds of trust or similar obligations of corporations, joint stock companies or insurance companies.

Interest on bank deposits, including savings banks.

Income received from fiduciaries, that is, amounts received from incomes of estates, trusts, etc., through trustees, administrators or executors.

Dividends on stock, whether received as cash or stock. Only dividends paid out of earnings or profits accrued since March 1, 1913, are taxable.

Net partnership profits, whether divided and distributed or not.

Royalties from mines, oil and gas wells, patents, copyrights and franchises.

Heavy penalties are provided for delinquents. If you are late in filing your return you are subject to a fine of not less than \$20 nor more than \$1,000, and, in addition, 50 per cent of the amount of the tax due. For making false or fraudulent returns the penalty is a fine not exceeding \$2,000 or not exceeding one year's imprisonment, or both, in the discretion of the court, and, in addition, 100 per cent of the tax evaded. For failing to pay tax when due, which is on June 15, 1918, the penalty is an assessment of 5 per cent of the amount unpaid, plus 1 per cent interest for each month during which it remains unpaid.

Government Keeps Check.

The man who thinks that failure to make proper returns might escape unnoticed is making a serious error. The government has a checking system by which it will be informed of delinquents.

The task of collecting the revenue to be derived under the war revenue act devolves upon the bureau of internal revenue. Revenue officers are visiting every county in the United States to assist taxpayers in making out their income tax returns. The date of their arrival and the location of their office may be ascertained by inquiry of collectors of internal revenue. These government experts will furnish you with return forms and answer any and all questions as to how they should be filled out. Their services are offered without cost. You should remember, however, that failure to see the official who visits your county does not relieve you of the duty imposed by law to file your income tax return within the time prescribed. The taxpayer must seek the government, not the government the taxpayer.

Every effort has been made to inform persons subject to the tax of their duty, and ignorance of the law will not be accepted as an excuse. Delinquents need expect no leniency.

If, on account of illness or absence from home, you are unable to render a return within the time prescribed, you may obtain an extension of thirty days by filing with the collector of internal revenue of your district a request therefore before March 1. In this you must state your reason why the return cannot be rendered within the time specified. Collectors are not authorized to grant extensions of more than thirty days, but this authority is granted the commissioner of internal revenue in meritorious cases. If such extension is desired the request should be addressed to Commissioner of Internal Revenue, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.

Agent May Act for You.

You may appoint an agent to act for you if, by reason of illness or absence from home, you are unable personally to render your return. Your agent must make affidavit that he has sufficient knowledge to make return for you and must accept responsibility for you and be willing to assume the penalties for a delinquent, false or fraudulent return.

The best advice that can be offered to taxpayers in connection with the filing of their income tax returns is: "Don't delay." By prompt action you are co-operating with your government in the greatest task it has ever undertaken, the defeat of German autocracy and the establishment of a world-wide and lasting peace. Every patriotic American will pay these Liberty taxes cheerfully and promptly. The man who seeks to evade them is not only dishonest, he is disloyal. When discovered, as he will be, he will be made to suffer the full consequences.

Get in line early. Remember it is cash now or kaiserism later. Whether you pay a tax of \$10 on an income of \$2,500 or \$475,180 on an income of \$1,000,000 you may rejoice in the knowledge that your dollars are helping to win the war.

WORKS FOR BANK 64 YEARS

Connecticut Man Believed to Be Oldest Bank Employee in the Country.

Derby, Conn.—William S. Browne, aged eighty, believed to be one of the oldest bank employees in the country both in age and in point of service, is still working at the Manufacturers' bank, where he has just celebrated the sixty-fourth anniversary of his employment by the institution. He went to work in the bank when he was in the local high school and has been employed under four cashiers, two presidents and innumerable directors.

Portable Homes for Army.

New York.—Hundreds of portable houses for the American troops in France are being built in this country. The houses are built in panels and shipped to Europe. They are bolted together over there.

TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Personal Experience.

McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than all the doctor's medicine. Since taking it, I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My husband and I both praise your medicine to all suffering women."—Mrs. JOHN KOPPELMANN, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.

This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will well pay any woman who suffers from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial.

For special suggestions in regard to your ailment write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Hull, England, in 1916, imported 9,130 tons of hemp.

Why Bald So Young? Dandruff and dry scalp usually the cause and Cuticura the remedy. Rub the Ointment into scalp. Follow with hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. For free sample address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Happiness comes only to those who try to make others happy.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, Laxative Bromo Quinine can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVER'S signature on box. 80c.

Optimism leads to power.

Garfield Tea, by purifying the blood, eradicates rheumatism, dyspepsia and many chronic ailments. Adv.

CAMOUFLAGE IN SICK ROOM

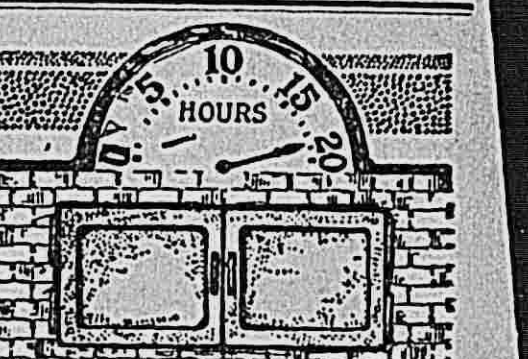
Amusing Little Trivialities That Will Tend to Take Invalid's Mind Off His Sufferings.

Anything which will take the invalid's mind off his or her sufferings is indeed a welcome gift. Bear this in mind, if you are planning to send over to the sick neighbor a bottle of grape juice or your home-made wild cherry cordial. By just a little work and some patches you can camouflage that bottle into a comical doll. Tie a petticoat or dress around the neck of the bottle and a shorter cape over that.

Tie a piece of kid or cloth over the top of the bottle and mark out features on it with ink. Then top the bottle with a little pasteboard toque and you will have a doll calculated to bring a smile to the bluest invalid of your acquaintance.

Other things can be hidden in the same way, even bottles of medicine for children will be better received than if allowed to stand uncovered on the bedside table. Imagine how a little toil will wait for medicine time to come around if the bottle is a little Red Cross nurse and her head comes off in a fascinating manner when the cork is removed.

Knowledge is power, but it can't always prove a straws for a drowning man to clutch at.



A Baked Cereal Food

Different from the usual run of toasted or steam-cooked cereals,

Grape-Nuts

's baked in giant ovens—baked for nearly twenty hours under accurate conditions of heat, so that the whole wheat and malted barley flours may develop their full, rich sweetness.

You don't need sugar on Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

RURAL NEWS

LAKE VILLA

Oscar Douglas spent Sunday with friends at Aren.

Mrs. Douglas has been quite ill with the grip this week.

F. R. Sherwood spent Thursday and Friday in Chicago.

Mrs. Ola Barnstable spent Sunday with Antioch friends.

Mrs. Daniels is spending this week with Racine friends.

Mrs. R. H. Sherwood who has been quite ill, is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Burnett have moved into one of the Dicks cottages.

Mrs. Hendricks of Ingleside visited her mother, Mrs. Sherwood the first of the week.

Mrs. John Mitchell and Miss Kathryn of Libertyville visited friends here last week.

The young people of the Epworth League held a social at the church last Thursday evening.

Mrs. J. Rowling and daughter, Mrs. Sheppard spent last Thursday with Grayslake relatives.

Mrs. Henry Cable was called to Grass Lake last week by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Little.

Mr. McFadden, Mrs. Daniels, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hamlin attended the Westlake funeral at Camp Lake Saturday.

The men of the town shoveled all our roads clear of snow last week to make them passable, as they had been going through the fields before the thaw.

The Lake Villa school received a letter from Walter Daniels in France, the first of the week, in which he says, that he is well and at work in the trenches. The letter was written on Jan. 8.

HICKORY

Almon Pullen is visiting in Waukegan.

George Harmer has been ill with neuralgia.

D. W. Pullen spent Thursday and Friday in Waukegan.

Irene Savage spent the latter part of the week at Antioch.

O. L. Hollenbeck and family spent Sunday at Curtis Wells.

WIFE'S FEAR WAS AROUSED

Stranger's Inquiry About Hubby's Description Was Merely to Warn Against Unhealthy Cocoon.

He entered the ladies' sitting room at the railway station, walked up to a woman whose husband had left the room about ten minutes previously, and calmly inquired: "Madam, your husband went out to see the river, didn't he?"

"Yes—why?" she asked, turning pale in an instant.

"He was a tall man, wasn't he?"

"He was," she replied, rising up and turning still paler.

"Find red hair?"

"He had. Oh, what has happened?"

"Welched about 130 pounds?"

"Yes—yes! Where is he—where is my husband?" she exclaimed.

"Couldn't swim, could he?"

"He's drowned—my husband is drowned!" she wailed.

"Had a silver watch chain?" continued the stranger.

"Where is my husband? Where is the body?" she gasped.

"Do not get excited, madam. Did your husband have on a gray suit?"

"Yes. Oh, Thomas—my Thomas!"

"An lace-up boots?"

"Let me see him—let me see him!" she cried.

"Come this way, madam, do not get excited. There is your husband across the street at that fruit-stand?"

"Why, yes, that's him; that—that's my husband!" she exclaimed joyfully.

"I thought you said he was drowned."

"No, madam, I did not. I saw him buying a coconut, and I believe it to be my duty to say to you that coconuts are not healthy at this season of the year."

The Emblem of France.

The fleur de lis is the emblem of France, and is believed to be the white-flowered Florentine iris, the flower de luce. "What sayest thou, my fair flower de luce?" says the English king to the French princess in Shakespeare's play. The French have a pretty legend of their lily which tells that at the baptism of King Clovis, of the long and perfumed hair, a blue banner came fluttering down from heaven over which were sprinkled golden fleur de lis. From that time they appear on the arms of the country. They have a verb, "fleurdeliser," meaning to embroider scattered flowers over a fabric, or as embroiderers say, to "pepper with flowers." Edward III borrowed the lily of France after his war with that country and they were borne by England until the beginning of the nineteenth century.

WILMOT

Miss Mattern is under the care of Dr. Becker.

James Carey was in Milwaukee Friday buying electrical supplies.

Mrs. Fred Faulkner spent several days of the past week at the Phillips home.

Miss Lentz of Bassetts is staying with her sister Mrs. Ben Nett this week.

J. Carey and wife were at Dr. C. Dixon's for dental work on last Thursday.

L. Kerkoff of Bassetts has been staying with Raymond Rudolph during this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Spear and children spent last week at the Montley home.

Miss Ada Dean and friend of Wheatland were Sunday visitors at the Geo. Dean home.

Assemblyman D. J. Vincent left for Madison, Tuesday to attend the session of the Legislature.

Mr. Morgan has rented his tenant house to Harry Holdorf of Antioch who will move here shortly.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Madden of Detroit, Mich., last week, an eight pound daughter, Dorothy Louise.

Wm. Kruckman of Burlington spent Thursday and Friday in Wilmot and Kenosha on business for the Kruckman estate.

Mrs. Vincent spent Saturday and Sunday with her daughters, Mrs. Murdoch of Bristol and Mrs. Paddock of Salem.

Herbert Swenson has been transferred from the Great Lakes Training station to Minneapolis, where he is attending a school of carpentry.

Fred Frank has had to give up his position at the creamery for a few days because of illness. He and his brothers Herman and Eugene have the mumps.

There was a large family party at the home of John Kanis Sunday in honor of his sixty-fourth birthday. All of his children and Rev. Jedel and family were present.

The last letter received from Sergeant E. Boulden was mailed from Nevres, France, and states that he has been in the hospital with the mumps.

Dr. Darby has sent in his resignation as a member of the Kenosha county exemption board. Dr. Fletcher is assisting in the examination of the drafted men this week.

Ira White returned Wednesday night from Kenosha, spending the night at the Loney home. He was unable to enlist in the aviation corps owing to the fact that his draft number is in the next call.

J. Gauger spent the first of the week at Camp Grant visiting his son Carl, who with Charles Bruel and Arthur Pankin have been transferred to a camp in Alabama from Camp Grant this week.

Mr. E. Coulman was taken very seriously ill at the mill Saturday night and was under Dr. Murphy's care all night. While the doctor was there, Jas. Carey who was in charge of the engine, was overcome by gas. Both have recovered so as to be out again.

Wednesday, Feb. 13, at the home of the bride in Fort Atkinson, occurred, at high noon, the marriage of Florence Strassburg and Otto Schenning of Silver Lake. The ceremony was performed by Rev. O. D. Reidenbach of the Moravian church. They were attended by Genevieve Gunning, a life long friend of the bride, and Oscar Hagan of Fort Atkinson. The wedding march was played by little Marguerite Strassburg, a sister of the bride. The bride was attired in dark blue silk and wore a corsage bouquet of sweet peas and alyssum. They went for a short wedding trip to Milwaukee and are now at home on the Mrs. W. Schenning farm at Silver Lake. The number thirteen figured conspicuously throughout the event. Their license was number thirteen, the ceremony was performed on the thirteenth, there were thirteen guests present, thirteen sat down to the wedding dinner and on their honeymoon trip the couple attended the performance of the Thirteenth Chair at the Davidson in Milwaukee. Let us hope that the number thirteen may prove as fortunate for them as it has for President Wilson in whose life it has played a prominent part. Mrs. Schenning is a very estimable young lady and a very successful teacher. For the past three years she, very efficiently, taught the primary room of the Wilmot school and was much beloved by both parents and pupils. Mr. Schenning is a very worthy young man, well known and much loved by neighbors and friends. The entire community unites in extending best wishes to the happy couple.

TREVOR

Oliver Eberts spent over Sunday in Burlington.

Mrs. Shreek and Flossie spent Saturday in Antioch.

August Baethke transacted business Antioch Saturday.

Mrs. Aichtenberg is entertaining a sister from Burlington.

Miss Leora Sheen spent the week-end with Miss Elsie Scott in Antioch.

A number from Antioch attended the funeral of Mr. Ed Longman Thursday.

Several of the Antioch high school girls visited the cheese factory Thursday.

The teachers and scholars enjoyed a vacation last week on account of the roads.

Friends have received word of the death of Mrs. Hannah Helms at Hudson, Wis.

Mrs. Singler and daughter Ester and Miss Ruth Thornton were Antioch shoppers Saturday.

Mr. Shreek received part of a car load of coal last week which was much appreciated by some of the town folks.

Gilbert Hartnell and family have moved into the Taylor house. Mr. Hartnell will work for Mr. Mecklenburg this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Mickle, Fred Shreek and Henry Lubeno attended the funeral of Mr. Robert Westlake at Camp Lake Saturday.

Mike Himen has received word from Tom Fleming a member of the exemption board in Kenosha, to appear for an examination this week.

Before the carload of cheese was shipped Thursday it was estimated that there was twenty-five thousand dollars worth of cheese at the factory.

Word has been received that Mrs. Booth accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Carrie Patterson will leave Long Beach, Cal., Tuesday morning with the remains of Mr. Andrew Booth. They are expected to arrive the last of the week.

Auction Sale

Having decided to quit farming, I will sell at public auction on the Baber farm situated 2 miles northwest of Pikeville, 4 miles southwest of Bristol, 4 1/2 miles northeast of Antioch 3 miles southeast of Trevor, on

Friday, March 1

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp, the following property to-wit:

8 head of cattle, some fresh, some coming in soon. Black road mare, 10 yrs., wt 1100; matched team of black mares, 8 and 9 yrs, wt 1350 each; matched team black colts, 3 and 4 yrs, wt. 1300. About 200 bushels of oats suitable for seed.

2 sets heavy team harness, single harness, saddle, bridle and spurs, Johnstone grain binder, nearly new, Osborne mowing machine, Staley sulky plow, 3 walking plows, Moline cultivator, disc cultivator, corn planter, new hay rake, 2 steel harrows, 1 4-horse disc harrow, milk wagon, Stoughton wagon, gear 4 in tire nearly new, wagon box, Troy wagon, narrow tire; silage rack, hay rack, surrey, buggy, new American beauty buggy, 2 pr bob sleighs, cutter, corn sheller, grind stone, forks shovels, 2 cross-cut saws, set of ice tools, churn number of milk cans, washing machine, 50 hens, 3 turkeys, 1 male hog, Durac Jersey.

Terms—6 months at 6%.

W. Stanfield, Prop.

Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

J. E. Brook, Clerk.

(Official Publication.)

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The State Bank of Antioch

located at Antioch, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the seventh day of February 1918, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

ASSETS

1. Loans and Discounts	\$ 171,125.58
2. Overdrafts	\$ 6.65
3. Securities	\$ 4,800.00
4. Investments	\$ 94,001.25
5. Banking House	\$ 4,800.00
6. Furniture and Fixtures	\$ 1,200.00
7. Cash and Due from Banks	\$ 31,775.15
8. Other Resources	\$ 7,214.50
Total Assets	\$310,724.54

LIABILITIES

1. Capital Stock Paid In	\$ 25,000.00
2. Surplus Fund	\$ 17,000.00
3. Undivided Profits (net)	\$ 9,144.49
4. Deposits	\$229,579.55
Total Liabilities	\$310,724.54

I, W. F. Ziegler, Cashier of the State Bank of Antioch, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. F. Ziegler, Cashier.

State of Illinois, County of Lake, ss.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1918.

Daniel A. Williams, Notary Public.

Losses in Battle.

In the campaign in Italy in 1859 rifles were used on both sides, and the proportion of casualties to combatants was at Magenta and Solferino one-eighth. In the Franco-Prussian war, which both sides were armed with breech-loading rifles, the average proportion of killed and wounded at North Spicheren, Mars-la-Tour, Gravelotte, and Sedan was one-ninth, the heaviest loss being at Mars-la-Tour, where it was one-sixth, and the smallest at Sedan, where it was one-twelfth.

MASTER'S SALE

STATE OF ILLINOIS, ss.
County of Lake,

In the Circuit Court of said County.

Alfred G. Spafford, Sumner M. Spafford, Arthur H. Spafford, Maude M. Mitchell and Emma M. Hughes,

vs.

Lucy J. Merselis, William G. Merselis, Matilda Spafford, Ralph W. Spafford, William A. Trotter, Helen S. Bain, Fred E. Trotter, Albert M. Trotter, Richard G. Trotter, Mary L. Trotter, John P. Trotter, Lucy D. Bonner, Emma M. Hughes, guardian of Ralph W. Spafford, (Original bill) and

Lucy J. Merselis and Will G. Merselis, vs.

Alfred G. Spafford, Sumner M. Spafford, Arthur H. Spafford, Maude M. Mitchell, Emma Hughes, Matilda Spafford, Ralph W. Spafford, Emma M. Hughes, guardian of Ralph W. Spafford, (Cross bill)

IN CHANCERY

Gen. No. 8851

Public notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a decree made and entered in the above entitled cause in the Circuit Court of Lake County, Illinois, at the December Term, A. D. 1917, on the 31st day of January, A. D. 1918, the undersigned, Special Master in Chancery of the Circuit Court of Lake County, Illinois, will sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash on Saturday the 9th day of March, A. D. 1918, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the east main door of the Court House in the City of Waukegan in said County of Lake and State of Illinois, provided that the bid or bids upon each piece or parcel of the premises hereinafter described shall be equal to at least two thirds of the valuation put upon the same, as shown by the report of the commissioners heretofore appointed by the court to make partition thereof or the other pieces shall at the same time sell for enough to make the total amount of said sale equal to two-thirds of said valuation, all and singular the following described premises and real estate in said decree mentioned, situated in the County of Lake and State of Illinois, to-wit:

Parcel 1. That part of the north half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-five (25), township forty-six (46) north range ten (10) East of the Third Principal Meridian described as beginning at the northwest corner of the southeast quarter of said section 25, in township and range aforesaid, thence east on the north line of said quarter section to a point 105.6 feet west of the northeast corner of the northwest quarter of said southeast quarter, thence extending south by east in a straight line to a point ninety and three tenths feet east of the southeast corner of the northwest quarter of said southeast quarter, thence west to the southeast corner of the northwest quarter of said southeast quarter, and thence north to the place of beginning, subject to the right or easement of the public to the use of said highway.

Parcel 2. All of the south half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-five (25) township 46, north range 10 east of the 3rd Principal Meridian, except that part thereof described as follows: Commencing at the southeast corner of said section 25, running thence west forty chains; thence north 20 chains, thence east 14 chains, thence south 7.70—100 chains; thence east 26 chains to the town line and thence south 12.30 chains to the place of beginning.

Parcel 3. That part of the southwest quarter of section 30, township 46 north range 11 east of the 3rd Principal Meridian described as follows, to-wit: Commencing on the east line of said quarter section at a point 14.72 chains north of the southeast corner of said quarter section, running thence west 47.40 chains to the west line of said quarter section, thence north 5.28 chains on said west line of said section; thence east four chains, thence north 1.17 chains; thence east 43.30 chains to the east line of said quarter section and thence south on the east line of said quarter section 6.45 chains to the place of beginning.

Parcel 4. Commencing at a stake on the east line of the southwest quarter of section 30, township 46 north range 11 east of the 3rd Principal Meridian 21.17 chains north of the southeast corner of said quarter section; running thence west 43.30 chains; thence north 14 degrees east 3.95 chains; thence east 42.35 chains and thence south 3.33 chains to the place of beginning.

Parcel 5. Commencing at the southeast corner of section 25 in township 46, north range 10 east of the 3rd Principal Meridian, and running thence west 40 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence east 14 chains, thence south 7.70 chains; thence east 26 chains to the town line, and thence south 12.30 chains to the place of beginning, excepting and reserving therefrom that part of said described real estate which lies east of the center of the public highway which runs northwesterly through said quarter section from Millburn to Hickory, and also excepting and reserving therefrom twenty acres off from the south side of that part of the premises above described which lies west of the said public highway and which was conveyed to D. B. Taylor by deed dated January 26, 1866.

All situated in the County of Lake and State of Illinois.

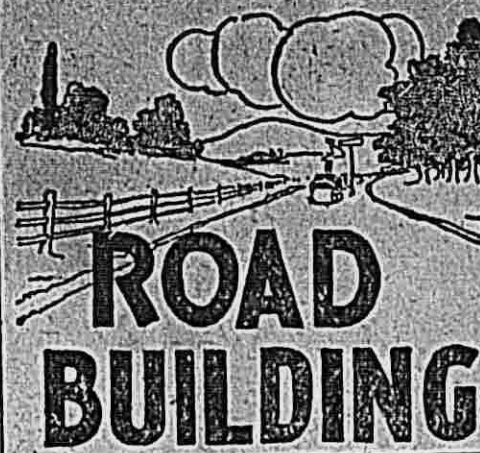
Dated at Waukegan, Illinois, this first day of February, A. D. 1918.

Paul McGuffin, Special Master in Chancery.

E. M. Runyard, Solicitor for Complainants.

R. W. Charschill, Solicitor of Cross Complainants.

2344



BENEFITS OF CONCRETE ROAD

Make Travel Quick, Safe and Easy, Clean and Comfortable—Saves More Than It Costs.

Concrete roads are country boulevards. They benefit a community in making travel quick, safe, easy, clean and comfortable. They extend neighborhood limits, bring more people into personal touch with each other, increase social opportunities and thereby remove the monotony of isolation; bring greater content to the youth on the farm, make city and country near neighbors and increase school attendance, thus cultivating a desire for a broader knowledge and higher standards of living.

Concrete roads make daily rural mail delivery a fact, every home unit in the community is put on the news wire with the political, financial, industrial and trading centers of the earth. The best thought of the world in every line of human effort and human achievement is transmitted overnight to the breakfast table of the community served by a network of concrete roads. A concrete road saves more than it costs. It is open to maximum traffic all the year round. It brings greater freedom and ease of movement in travel and transportation and permanently increases land values.

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